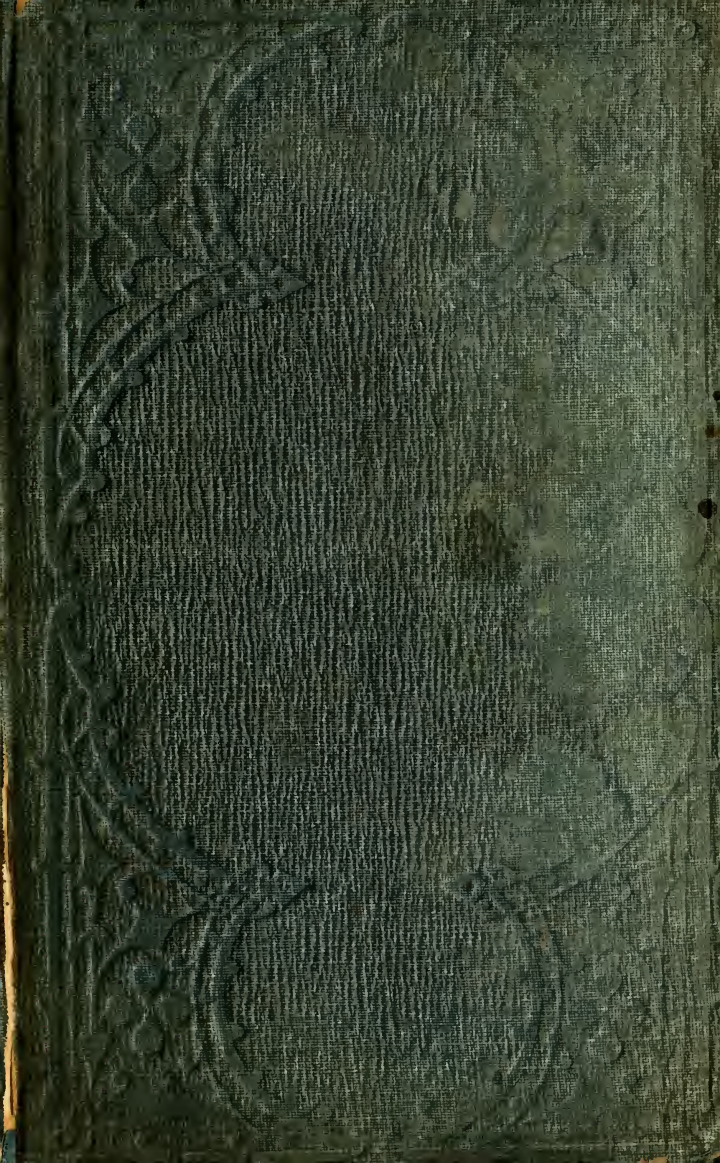




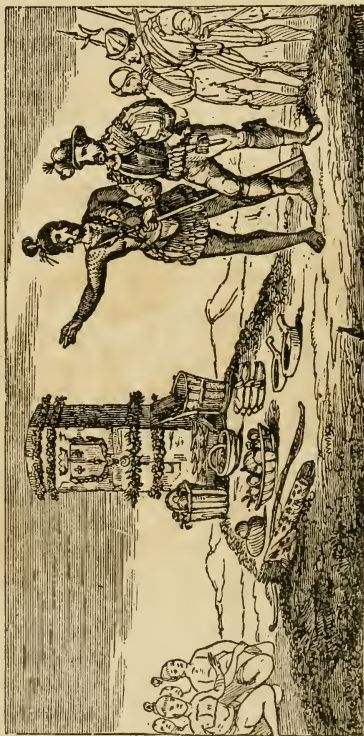
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UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.



The Indians showing Laudonniere the Column erected by Ribaut—See page 26.

THE
BEAUTIES
OF
AMERICAN HISTORY.



BY THE AUTHOR OF
EVENINGS IN BOSTON, &c.

Imperfect marine pp. 61-64.

HARTFORD:
PUBLISHED BY C. M. WELLES.

1850.

E178

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PREFACE.

THERE are many passages in the History of the United States which are peculiarly fitted to inspire in the young mind the love of country, and the admiration of what is great, heroic, and noble, in the human character; and to elevate the standard of public virtue in the juvenile breast. It has been the purpose of the author of this volume to select some of the most striking of these historical beauties, and to present them in an attractive form to the young. He has deemed it unnecessary to pay much attention to chronological order; because the history of our country is judiciously made a branch of study in the common schools; so that almost every young person is qualified to refer every event to its proper date. The moral and patriotic features of each delineation have been regarded as most attractive. The love of country and the love of virtue have been considered the most important objects in view. The youth of America have noble examples before them. May they never forget that they are the countrymen of Washington, and of———. There is a long list of worthies; but that name is enough.

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BEAUTIES OF AMERICAN HISTORY.

DISCOVERY OF AMERICA BY THE NORTHMEN.

ONE of the most curious facts connected with American history, is its alleged discovery by a native of Iceland. The following are the facts, as recorded by the ancient sagas, and the authorities followed by Snorro Sturleson.—Herjulf, a descendant of Ingulf, and his son Biarn, subsisted by trading between Iceland and Norway, in the latter of which countries they generally passed the winter. One season, their vessels being as usual divided, for the greater convenience of traffic, Biarn did not find his father in Norway, who, he was informed, had proceeded to Greenland, then just discovered. He had never visited that country; but he steered westward for many days, until a strong north wind bore him considerably to the south. After a long interval he arrived in sight of a low, woody country, which, compared with the description he had received of the other, and from the route he had taken, could not, he was sure, be Greenland. Proceeding to the southwest, he reached the latter country, and joined

his father, who was located at Herjulfсноes, a promontory opposite to the western coast of Iceland.

(A. D. 1001.) The information which Biarn gave of this discovery induced Leif, son of Eric the Red, the discoverer of Greenland, to equip a vessel for the unknown country. With thirty-five persons he sailed from Herjulfсноes towards the south, in the direction indicated by Biarn. Arriving at a flat, stony coast, with mountains, however, covered with snow, visible at a great distance, they called it Hellu-land. Proceeding still southwards, they came to a woody, but rather flat coast, which they called Mark-land. A brisk north wind blowing for two days and two nights, brought them to a finer coast, woody and undulating, and abounding with natural productions. Towards the north this region was sheltered by an island; but there was no port until they had proceeded farther to the west. There they landed; and as there was abundance of fish, in a river which flowed into the bay, they ventured there to pass the winter. They found the nights and days less unequal than in Iceland and Norway; on the very shortest (Dec. 21st,) the sun rising at half-past seven, and setting at half-past four. From some wild grapes which they found a few miles from the shore, they denominated the country Vinland, or Winland. The following spring they returned to Greenland.

This description, as the reader will readily recognize, can apply only to North America.

The first of the coasts which Leif and his navigators saw, must have been Newfoundland, or Labrador; the second was probably the coast of New Brunswick; the third was Maine. The causes which led to the voyage, the names, the incidents, are so natural and so connected, as to bear the impress of truth. And Snorro, the earliest historian of the voyage, was not an inventor; he related events as he received them from authorities which no longer exist, or from tradition. Neither he nor his countrymen entertained the slightest doubt that a new and extensive region had been discovered. The sequel will corroborate the belief that they were right.

(1004 to 1008.) The next chief that visited Vinland was Thorwald, another son of Eric the Red. With thirty companions he proceeded to the coast, and wintered in the tent which had sheltered his brother Leif. The two following summers were passed by him in examining the regions both to the west and the east; and, from the description in the Icelandic sagas, we may infer that he coasted the shore from Massachusetts to Labrador. Until the second season, no inhabitants appeared; but two, who had ventured along the shore in their frail canoes, were taken, and most impolitically, as well as most inhumanly, put to death. These were evidently Esquimaux, whose short stature and features resembled those of the western Greenlanders. To revenge the murder of their countrymen, a considerable number of the in-

habitants now appeared in their small boats; but their arrows being unable to make any impression on the wooden defences, they precipitately retired. In this short skirmish, however, Thorwald received a mortal wound; and was buried on the next promontory, with a cross at his head and another at his feet, a proof that he had embraced Christianity. Having passed another winter, his companions returned to Greenland. The following year Thorstein, another son of Eric the Red, embarked for the same place with his wife Gudrida and twenty-five companions; but they were driven by the contending elements to the remote western coast of Greenland, where they passed the winter in great hardships. His adventure was fatal to Thorstein, whose corpse was taken back to the colony by his widow.

(1009.) The first serious attempt at colonizing Vinland was made by a Norwegian chief, Thorfin, who had removed to Greenland, and married the widowed Gudrida. With sixty companions, some domestic animals, implements of husbandry, and an abundance of dried provisions, he proceeded to the coast where Thorwald had died. There he erected his tents, which he surrounded by a strong palisade, to resist the assaults, whether open or secret, whether daily or nocturnal, of the natives. They came in considerable numbers to offer peltries and other productions for such commodities as the strangers could spare. Above all, we are assured, they wanted arms

which Thorwald would not permit to be sold, yet, if an anecdote be true, their knowledge of such weapons must have been limited indeed. One of the savages took up an axe, ran with it into the woods, and displayed it with much triumph to the rest. To try its virtues, he struck one that stood near him; and the latter, to the horror of all present, fell dead at his feet. A chief took it from him, regarded it for some time with anger, and then cast it into the sea. Thorfin remained three years in Vinland, where a son was born to him; and after various voyages to different parts of the north, ended his days in Iceland. His widow made the pilgrimage to Rome; and on her return to the island retired to a convent which he had erected. Many, however, of the colonists whom he had led to Vinland remained, and were ultimately joined by another body under Helgi and Finnbogi, two brothers from Greenland. But the latter had the misfortune to be accompanied by a treacherous and evil woman, Freydisa, a daughter of Eric the Red, and who in a short time excited a quarrel, which proved fatal to about thirty of the colonists. Detested for her vices, she was constrained to return to Greenland; but the odour of her evil name remained with her; she lived despised, and died unlamented.

(1026 to 1121.) Towards the close of the reign of Olaf, the saint, an Icclander, named Gudlief, embarked for Dublin. The vessel being driven by boisterous winds far from its

direct course, towards the south-west, approached an unknown shore. He and the crew were soon seized by the natives, and carried into the interior. Here, however, to their great surprise, they were accosted by a venerable chief in their own language, who inquired after some individuals of Iceland. He refused to tell his name; but, as he sent a present to Thurida, the sister of Snorro Gode, and another for her son, no doubt was entertained that he was the scald Biarn, who had been her lover, and who had left Iceland thirty years before that time. The natives were described of a red colour, and cruel to strangers; indeed, it required all the influence of the friendly chief, to rescue Gudlief and his companions from destruction. From this period to 1050, we hear no more of the northern colony established by Thorfin; but in that year a priest went from Iceland to Vinland to preach christianity. His end was tragical,—a proof that if any of the original settlers had been christians, they had reverted to idolatry. In 1121, a bishop embarked from Greenland for the same destination, and with the same object; but of the result no record exists. We hear no more, indeed, of the colony, or of Vinland, until the latter half of the fourteenth century, when the two Venetians Zeni are said to have visited that part of the world. From that time to the discovery of the New World by Columbus, there was no communication—none, at least, that is known—between it and the north of Europe.

This circumstance has induced many to doubt of the facts which have been related. If, they contend, North America were really discovered and repeatedly visited by the Icelanders, how came a country, so fertile in comparison with that island, or with Greenland, or even Norway, to be so suddenly abandoned? This is certainly a difficulty; but a greater one, in our opinion, is involved in the rejection of all the evidence that has been adduced. It is not Snorro only who mentions Vinland: many other sagas do the same; and even before Snorro, Adam, of Bremen, obtained from the lips of Sweyn II., King of Denmark, a confirmation of the alleged discovery. For relations so numerous and so uniform, for circumstances so naturally and so graphically related, there must have been some foundation. Even fiction does not invent, it only exaggerates. There is nothing improbable in the alleged voyages. The Scandinavians were the best navigators in the world. From authentic and indubitable testimony we know that their vessels visited every sea from the Mediterranean to the Baltic, from the extremity of the Finland Gulf to the entrance at least of Davis' Straits. Men thus familiar with distant seas must have made a greater progress in the science of navigation than we generally allow. The voyage from Reykiavik, in Iceland, to Cape Farewell, is not longer than that from the southwestern extremity of Iceland—once well colonized—to the eastern coast of Labrador. But does the latter country itself exhibit, in modern

times, any vestiges of a higher civilization than we could expect to find if no Europeans had ever visited it? So at least the Jesuit missionaries inform us. They found the cross, a knowledge of the stars, a superior kind of worship, a more ingenious mind, among the inhabitants of the coast which is thought to have been colonized from Greenland. They even assure us that many Norwegian words are to be found in the dialect of the people. The causes which led to the destruction of the settlement were probably similar to those which produced the same effect in Greenland. A handful of colonists, cut off from all communication with the mother country, and consequently deprived of the means of repressing their savage neighbours, could not be expected always to preserve their original characteristics. They would either be exterminated by hostilities, or driven to amalgamate with the natives; probably both causes led to this unfortunate result. The only difficulty in this subject is that which we have before mentioned, viz., the sudden and total cessation of all intercourse with Iceland or Greenland; and even this must diminish when we remember that in the fourteenth century the Norwegian colony in Greenland disappeared in the same manner, after a residence in the country of more than three hundred years. On weighing the preceding circumstances, and the simple natural language in which they are recorded, few men not born in Italy or Spain will deny to the Scandinavians the claim of having

been the original discoverers of the New World. Even Robertson, imperfectly acquainted as he was with the links in this chain of evidence, dared not wholly to reject it. Since his day, the researches of the northern critics, and a more attentive consideration of the subject, have caused most writers to mention it with respect.



LANDING OF COLUMBUS.

THE voyage of Columbus, although posterior to that of the Northmen some five hundred years, has all the merit of an original discovery. He had probably no knowledge of their colonies; or if, in his visit to Iceland, he read the accounts of their voyages, he certainly could not have recognized in their descriptions of Labrador and New England, the fertile Indies, which it was his object to discover. The following account of his landing in the New World deserves a place among the Beauties of American History.

On the eleventh of October the indications of land became more and more certain. A reed quite green floated by the vessel; and a little after some kind of fish were seen, which were known to abound in the vicinity of rocks. The Pinta picked up the trunk of a bamboo and a plank rudely carved. The Nina saw a branch of a tree with berries on it. They sounded at sunset, and found bottom. The wind was now unequal; and this last circumstance completely satisfied the mind of Columbus that land was not far off. The crew assembled as usual for evening prayer. As soon as the service was concluded, Columbus desired his people to return thanks to God for having preserved them

in so long and dangerous a voyage, and assured them that the indications of land were now too certain to be doubted. He recommended them to look out carefully during the night, for that they should surely discover land before the morning; and he promised a suit of velvet to whoever first descried it, independent of the pension of ten thousand maravedis which he was to receive from the king. About ten o'clock at night, while Columbus was sitting at the stern of his vessel, he saw a light, and pointed it out to Pedro Gutierres: they both called Sanchez de Segovia, the armourer, but before he came it had disappeared: they saw it, nevertheless, return twice afterwards. At two o'clock after midnight, the Pinta, which was ahead, made the signal of land. It was in the night of the eleventh of October, 1492, after a voyage of thirty-five days, that the New World was discovered. The men longed impatiently for day: they wished to feast their eyes with the sight of that land for which they had sighed so long, and which the majority of them had despaired of ever seeing. At length day broke, and they enjoyed the prospect of hills and valleys clad in delicious verdure. The three vessels steered towards it at sunrise. The crew of the Pinta, which preceded, commenced chanting the *Te Deum*; and all sincerely thanked Heaven for the success of their voyage. They saw as they approached a number of men collected on the shore. Columbus embarked in his cutter, with Alonzo and Yanez Pinzon, car-

rying the royal standard in his hand. The moment he and all his crew set foot on land, they erected a crucifix, and prostrating themselves before it, with tears in their eyes, thanked God for the goodness he had manifested towards them. When Columbus rose, he named the island *San Salvador*, and took possession of it in the name of the king of Spain, in the midst of the astonished natives, who surrounded and surveyed him in silence. Immediately the Castilians proclaimed him admiral and viceroy of the Indies, and swore obedience to him. The sense of the glory which they had acquired recalled them to their duty, and they begged pardon of the admiral for all the vexations they had caused him.



DISCOVERY OF THE PACIFIC OCEAN BY
NUNEZ DE BALBOA.

AMONG the Spanish discoverers and conquerors of America there was a spirit of chivalry and adventure, which has scarcely a parallel in the history of the world. There were thousands of adventurers ready at any time to peril life in the pursuit of fortune. The voyage of Columbus fired the whole Spanish nation with a desire to visit and acquire new and unknown regions in the discovered world. Gentlemen sold their estates to go to the American shores and become princes; while humble peasants sought wealth and renown at the point of their swords. Among the adventurers who came to the New World, none was more chivalrous, and none more unfortunate, than Balboa.

This enterprising officer, being placed in command of Darien, made numerous incursions on the territories of the neighbouring caciques, in the course of which he received intelligence from the Indians of a great sea a few days' journey to the south. This he justly concluded to be the ocean which Columbus had so long sought in vain. Inflamed with the idea of effecting a discovery which that great man had been unable to accomplish, and eager to reap the first harvest of victory in countries said to abound with gold, he boldly determined to march across the isthmus, and witness with his

own eyes the truth of what he heard. But, in the execution of his design, he had to contend with every difficulty which could be opposed to him by the hand of nature or the hostility of the natives: he had to lead his troops, worn out with fatigue and the diseases of a noxious climate, through deep marshes, rendered nearly impassable by perpetual rains, over mountains covered with trackless forests, and through defiles, from which the Indians, in secure ambuscade, showered down poisoned arrows. But no sufferings could damp the courage of the Spaniards in that enterprising age; Balboa surmounted every impediment. As he approached the object of his research, he ran before his companions to the summit of a mountain, from which he surveyed, with transports of delight, the boundless ocean which rolled beneath; then hurrying to the shore, he plunged into the waves, and claimed the sovereignty of the Southern Ocean for the crown of Castile. This event took place in September 1513. The inhabitants of the coast on which he had arrived gave him to understand that the land towards the south was *without end*; that it was possessed by powerful nations, who had abundance of gold, and who employed beasts of burden. These allusions to the civilization and riches of Peru, Balboa supposed to apply to those Indies which it was the grand object of European ambition to approach; and the rude sketches of the Peruvian lama, drawn by the Indians on the sand, as they resembled the figure of the

camel, served to confirm him in his error. Delighted with the importance of his discovery, he immediately despatched messengers to Spain, to give an account of his proceedings, and to solicit an appointment corresponding to his services. But the Spanish court was more liberal in exciting enterprise than in rewarding merit, and preferred new adventurers to old servants. The government of Darien was bestowed on Pedrarias Davila, who, regarding Balboa with the hatred which conscious weakness always bears towards superior worth, meditated unceasingly the destruction of his rival. He at length found an occasion to satisfy his vengeance; and the heroic Balboa was publicly executed in Darien, in 1517, affording another instance of the unhappy fate which attended the first conquerors of America.



COLIGNY AND HIS COLONY IN FLORIDA.

[See Frontispiece.]

AMONG the many characters distinguished in European history, there is scarcely any one more deserving the attention of the American patriot than the celebrated Admiral Coligny. If the Pilgrim Fathers of New England are worthy of all praise, for founding an asylum for religious liberty, Coligny is not less to be commended for having planned and attempted a colony for the same purpose, and that too upon our own shores; and while *they* gain the applause which results from brilliant success, *he* should not be refused the reverence and sympathy which are due to greatness, virtue, and above all, misfortune.

The Admiral de Coligny was born at Catillon-sur-Loin, in the year 1516, of noble parents, and received the best education that the times afforded. He was brought up in the Protestant faith, from which he never swerved during his whole life. In his youth he distinguished himself in several battles, under the reigns of Francis I. and Henry II., by his great bravery and skill. After the death of the last mentioned king, Catherine de Medici was declared regent, and by her rigorous acts against the Protestants, she caused them to rise in arms. The Prince de Condé and Admiral Coligny were chosen as commanders of all the Protestant forces. After

the death of Condé, which happened at the battle of Jarnac, the whole command devolved upon Coligny; and well did he prove himself worthy of the trust reposed in him. He carried on the war against the troops of Catherine with various success, sometimes conquering, sometimes suffering a defeat, but never permitting himself to be disheartened, however great his loss might be. Catherine de Medici, finding, at length, that she could not exterminate the Protestants by force of arms, resolved to do so by stratagem. She therefore concluded a peace with them, and invited the principal of them to court, where they were received with the greatest apparent cordiality. But Coligny, knowing the treachery of the queen, and suspecting some plot to be concealed under this veil of kindness, resolved to defeat her ends. For this purpose he intended to form a colony in the New World, where the Protestants, should circumstances hereafter compel them, might retire and live in peace and security. With this design, in the year 1562, he sent out an expedition consisting of two ships, under the command of John Ribaut. These vessels arrived on the coast of Florida in the month of May in the same year, and Ribaut entered a river which he called the May, but which was subsequently named San Mateo, by the Spaniards; it is now called St. John's. Here he erected a column (of stones,) on which was inscribed the arms of France, as a token of possession; he then sailed farther north, and left a colony at

the bay of Port Royal. But this colony, on account of dissensions among the chiefs, was soon abandoned. A short time afterwards, Coligny sent out three other vessels, under the command of Laudonnière. He reached Florida on the 20th of June, 1564, and sailed up the river May. Here he found the column which had been left by Ribaut still in existence, and decorated with garlands of flowers, which the Indians had hung around it, and which the chief Saturiova now showed him with great apparent gratification. Laudonnière, struck with the beauty of the place, determined to form his settlement here, and commenced building a fortress, which he called Fort Carolina. But a scarcity of provisions arose, and the colonists became discontented, and desired to return to their native country. Laudonnière withstood their demands as long as possible, but finally yielding to their importunity, he embarked on the 28th of August, and began his voyage; but he had sailed only a short distance when he met with a fleet of several vessels, commanded by Ribaut, who was appointed to succeed him in the command. They, therefore, all returned, and the colony soon advanced to a more flourishing condition. But things were not long allowed to remain in this state. On the 20th of September an expedition of the Spaniards, under Melendez, arrived at the fort, and, with the exception of women and children, massacred every living soul. This proved a death-blow to all the hopes of Coligny; and

thus the colony which, had it been suffered to have flourished, would have saved France a civil war, and prevented the great massacre of St. Bartholomew's day, was entirely destroyed.

Charles IX. and Catherine now began to display their hostility more openly than ever against the Protestant religion. They imposed such rigorous exactions upon its professors, that they once more rose in arms, and once more Coligny led them to battle. Here he met with various success; but, on the whole, fortune seemed to incline in his favour. Catherine, at last, despairing of ever conquering the Protestants in the field, again concluded a treaty with him. Coligny was invited to Paris, where he was received with the most distinguished marks of favour. He had one hundred thousand francs given him by Charles IX, as an indemnity for his losses in the wars, and was admitted to a seat in the council.

Things continued in this condition until the night of St. Bartholomew's, the 24th of August, 1572, a night in which one of the most horrible transactions that ever disgraced humanity occurred; a night in which thousands of innocent beings were sent to their final account without previous warning; a night in which deeds were perpetrated (the result not more of religious than political animosity) which are now equally reprobated by Catholic and Protestant. Particular orders had been given to prevent all chance of Coligny's escape. The Duke of

Guise, with a band of miscreants, hastened to his house, which they surrounded. A man by the name of Besme then entered the room in which Coligny was sitting. "Art thou Coligny?" said he; "I am he indeed," said the admiral; "young man, you ought to respect my grey hairs; but, do what you will, you can shorten my life only by a few days." Besme immediately plunged his sword into his body, and his companions pierced him with many wounds. The body was then thrown out of the window into the street, where Guise was impatiently waiting to see it. He wiped the blood off his face, in order to recognize the features, and then gave orders to cut off his head, which he sent to Catherine. This head was then embalmed and sent to the pope, whilst his body remained in the street, exposed to every indignity from the ferocious rabble.

Thus perished Coligny, one of the greatest and most remarkable men that France ever produced. Well might his enemies exult in his fall; for he was the bulwark of the cause which he had espoused. With him perished the best hopes of Protestantism in France. The succeeding leader renounced the faith; and then there followed persecution, exile and apostasy, till the Revolution levelled all distinctions, and seemed, for a time, to have extinguished all religion with a deluge of political fanaticism.

VOYAGE OF AMIDAS AND BARLOW.

AMONG the foremost and most efficient promoters of American colonization was renowned and accomplished Sir Walter Raleigh. He was one of the courtiers of Queen Elizabeth; and had considerable possessions, which he did not hesitate to expend with a lavish hand, in hopes of founding a colony on our shores. The fate of his relative, Sir Humphrey Gilbert, who perished at sea on the returning voyage from America, did not discourage Raleigh, who still persevered in sending out ships and colonists to the New World. The famous voyage of Amidas and Barlow to Carolina was performed under the auspices and at the expense of Raleigh, although he did not accompany the voyagers.

Captain Philip Amidas and Captain Arthur Barlow, set sail from the west of England on the 27th of April, 1584, and the 10th of May arrived at the Canaries, from whence they bent their course to the Caribbee Islands, which they made on the 10th of June, keeping a more southerly course than they needed to have done, as they themselves observed afterwards, apprehending that the current set so strong to the northward on the coast of Florida or Virginia, that there was no stemming it; and that mistake made them go two or three thousand miles out of their way: however, they arrived at the Island of Wokokon, near the coast of Virginia,

or rather of North Carolina (of which this country is now reckoned a part) and took possession thereof in the name of Queen Elizabeth, whom they proclaimed rightful queen and sovereign of the same, to the use of Mr. Raleigh, according to her Majesty's grant. But they soon discovered it to be but an island of twenty miles in length, and six in breadth, and lying in 34 degrees odd minutes north latitude; the land producing cedars, cypress, pines, and vast quantities of grapes; nor was there any want of deer, hare, rabbits, and wild fowl.

After they had continued here three days, an Indian came on board them, and was entertained in the ship; after which he caught some fish and presented to the English; and the next day Granganimo, the brother of Wingina, King of Wingandacoa (as the neighbouring continent was called) came down with forty or fifty of his people to the sea-side. Whereupon several English officers went over to him, and were invited to sit down with him on the mats that were spread for that purpose, the Prince striking his head and his breast, and making a great many signs to signify they were heartily welcome, as they apprehended. Whereupon they made him some small presents, as they did to four of his people, who sat on the lower end of the same mat; but the Prince took away the things from his men, intimating that they were his servants, and that all presents were to be made to him. And having taken leave of the English, he returned with more of his people

two days after, bringing deer-skins, buff, and other peltry to trade with them. Whereupon they showed Granganimo all their merchandise, of which nothing pleased him so much as a bright pewter-dish: he took it up, clapped it upon his breast, and having made a hole in the brim, hung it about his neck, intimating it would be a good shield against his enemies' arrows. This pewter-dish they exchanged for twenty skins, worth twenty nobles, and a copper-kettle for fifty skins, worth as many crowns. They offered also a very advantageous exchange for their axes, hatchets, and knives, and would have given anything for their swords; but the English would not part with them.

Two or three days after, the king's brother came on board their ships, and eat and drank with them, and seemed to relish their wine and food very well, and some few days after he brought his wife and daughter, and several more of his children with him. His wife had good features, but was not tall; she appeared exceeding modest, and had a cloak or mantle of a skin, with the fur next her body, and another piece of a skin before her. About her head she had a coronet of white coral, and in her ears pendants of pearls, about the size of peas, hanging down to her middle, and she had bracelets on her arms. Her husband also wore a coronet or band of white coral about his head sometimes, but usually a coronet of copper, or some other shining metal, which at first our adventurers imagined to be gold, but were mistaken. His hair was cut short, but his wife's was long.

The rest of his habit was like his wife's. The other women of the better sort, and the Prince's children, had several pendants of shining copper in their ears. The complexion of the people in general being tawny, and their hair black. The Prince's wife was usually attended by forty or fifty women to the sea-side; but when she came on board (as she did often) she left them on shore, and brought only two or three with her.

The King's brother, they observed, was very just to his engagements; for they frequently delivered him merchandise upon his word, and he ever came within the day and delivered what he had promised for them. He sent them also every day, as a present, a brace of bucks, with hares, rabbits, and fish, the best in the world; together with several sorts of fruits, such as melons, walnuts, cucumbers, gourds, peas, and several kinds of roots, as also maize, or Indian corn.

Afterwards seven or eight of the English officers went in their boat up the river Occam, twenty miles to the northward, and came to an island called Roanoke, where they were hospitably entertained by Granganimo's wife in his absence. She pressed them to stay on shore all night, and when they refused she was much concerned they should be apprehensive of any danger, and sent the provision on board their boat which she had provided for their supper, with mats for them to lie upon: and the captain who wrote the relation, it seems, was of

opinion they might safely have continued on shore; for a more kind and loving people he thought there could not be in the world, as he expressed himself.

These Indians having never seen any Europeans before, were mightily taken with the whiteness of their skin, and took it as a great favour if any Englishman would permit any of them to touch his breast. They were amazed also at the magnitude and structure of their ships, and at the firing of a musket they trembled, having never seen any fire-arms before.

The English continued to trade with the Indians till they had disposed of all the goods they had brought, and loaded their ships with skins, sassafras and cedar. They procured also some pearls from them, and a little tobacco, which they found the Indians very fond of. After which they parted with this people in a very friendly manner, and returned home to England, taking with them Manteo and Wanchese, two Indians, who appeared desirous to embark for England with them; and having made a very profitable voyage, they gave Mr. Raleigh and the rest of their employers such a glorious account of the country, as made them impatient till they had provided ships for another voyage. The tobacco the captains Amidas and Barlow brought home with them in this voyage was the first that had been seen in England, and was soon cried up as a most valuable plant, and a sovereign remedy for almost every malady.

VOYAGE OF GILBERT AND GOSNOLD.

IN the year 1602, on the 26th of March, Captain Gilbert also set sail from Plymouth, England, with thirty-two mariners and landsmen; the landsmen being commanded by Captain Gosnold, and designed for a colony. They arrived in New England, being in 42 degrees north latitude, on the 14th of May following; where there came on board them several of the natives in an European boat, some of whom also being clothed like Europeans, the boat and clothes having been given them by some fishermen who frequented Newfoundland; but most of them had mantles of deer-skins. They afterwards sailed to the southward, and came to a promontory called Cape Cod, from the shoals of Cod-fish they met with there, and that name it retains to this day. Here Captain Gosnold went on shore, and found peas, strawberries, and other fruits growing, and saw a great deal of good timber.

They sailed from this point to the southward, and arrived at another promontory, which they called Gilbert's Point, the name of the captain of the ship, the shores appearing full of people. Some of them came on board, and though they were peaceable enough, they were observed to be thievish. The English afterwards bending their course to the south-west, they came to an uninhabited island in 41 degrees, to which they

gave the name of Martha's Vineyard; and to another island, a little further to the southward, they gave the name of Elizabeth Island; and these islands are still called by those names.

Upon Elizabeth Island, lying about four miles from the continent, Captain Gosnold proposed to settle with his little colony, and to that end went on shore there on the 28th of May. He found the island covered with timber and underwood, among which were oak, ash, beech, walnut, hazel, cedars, cypress, and sassafras. And as to fruits, here were cherries, vines, gooseberries, strawberries, raspberries, ground-nuts, and peas; and also a variety of roots and salad-herbs. Here, in the middle of a fresh-water lake, which surrounded a little rocky island, containing an acre of ground, they began to erect a house and fort capable of receiving twenty men.

While this was doing, Captain Gosnold sailed over to the continent, where he found a great many people, and was treated very courteously by them, every one making a present of what he had about him, such as skins, furs, tobacco, chains and necklaces of copper, shells, and the like, for which the English gave them some toys, and returned to their fort.

Two or three days afterwards, one of the Indian chiefs, with fifty stout men, armed with bows and arrows, came over from the continent to the island in their country boats, and there being then but eight Englishmen on shore, they stood upon their guard until the natives gave

them to understand they came in a friendly manner to visit them. Whereupon they were invited to eat and drink, and sat down to dinner with the English on their heels, expressing a great deal of good humour.

The Indians made them another visit two or three days after, when they behaved themselves very peaceably also; but one of the natives having stolen a shield, was made to return it, and they seemed apprehensive the English would revenge it; but finding them still easy and sociable, they were merry together, and parted again in a friendly manner. But as two of the English were straggling by the sea-side two days after, to get crabs, four Indians attacked them, and wounded one of the English with an arrow; whereupon the other Englishman disarmed the aggressor, and the rest ran away.

This seems to have been the only quarrel there was between the English and the Indians in this voyage: however, the colony which was designed to be left there, who were twenty in number, being apprehensive it would be difficult for them to subsist till supplies and reinforcements came from England, if the natives should prove their enemies, especially as their provisions, upon examination, appeared much shorter than was expected; it was resolved to abandon their little fort in the island, and return (all of them) to England. Having, therefore, taken on board some cedar and sassafras,

beaver-skins, deer-skins, black fox-skins, and other peltry they had received of the natives for the goods they carried thither, they set sail from the island of Elizabeth on the 18th of June, arriving at Exmouth in Devon, on the 23d of July following, without having lost one man.

SETTLEMENT OF ST. MARY'S.

THE Lord Baltimore having obtained a grant of Maryland, sent over his brother, the honourable Leonard Calvert, Esq., with several Roman Catholic gentlemen and other adventurers, to the number of two hundred, to take possession of the country; who setting sail from England on the 22d of November, 1633, arrived at Point Comfort, in the Bay of Chesapeake, on the 24th of February following; where being kindly treated, received, and supplied with provisions by the English of Virginia, they continued the voyage northward to the river Potomac, appointed to be the boundary between Virginia and Maryland, on the west side of the bay.

The adventurers sailed up this river, and landing in several places on the northern shore, acquainted the natives they were come to settle among them and trade with them; but the natives seemed rather to desire their absence

than their company. However, there were no acts of hostility committed on either side, and the English returning down the river Potomac again, made choice of a place near the mouth of a river (which falls into it, and by them called St. George's River) to plant the first colony.

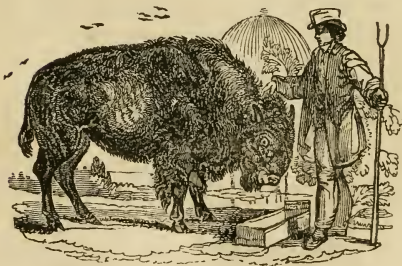
They advanced afterwards to an Indian town, called Yoamaco, then the capital of the country, and at a conference with the Weroance or sovereign of the place, to whom they made considerable presents, the Weroance consented that the English should dwell in one part of the town, reserving the other for his own people till the harvest was over; and then agreed to quit the whole entirely to the English, and retire further into the country, which they did accordingly; and the following March Mr. Calvert and the planters were left in the quiet possession of the town, to which they gave the name of St. Mary's; and it was agreed on both sides, that if any wrong was done by either party, the nation offending should make full satisfaction for the injury.

The reason the Yoamaco Indians were so ready to enter into a treaty with the English, and yield them part of their country, was in hopes of obtaining their protection and assistance against the Susquehanna Indians, their northern neighbours, with whom they were then at war, and indeed the Yoamaco Indians were upon the point of abandoning their coun-

try to avoid the fury of the Susquehanna nation before the English arrived; from whence it appears, that the adventurers sent over by the Lord Baltimore cannot be charged with any injustice in settling themselves in this part of America, being invited to it by the original inhabitants.

The English being thus settled at St. Mary's, applied themselves with great diligence to cultivating the ground, and raised large quantities of Indian corn, while the natives went every day into the woods to hunt for game, bringing home venison and turkeys to the English colony in abundance, for which they received knives, tools, and toys in return. And thus both nations lived in the greatest friendship, doing good to each other, till some of the English in Virginia, envious of the happiness of this thriving colony, suggested to the Indians that these strangers were not really English, as they pretended, but Spaniards; and would infallibly enslave them, as they had done many of their countrymen: and the Indians were so credulous as to believe it, and appeared jealous of Mr. Calvert, making preparations as if they intended to fall upon the strangers; which the English perceiving, stood upon their guard, and erected a fort for their security, on which they planted several pieces of ordnance, at the firing whereof the Yoamacos were so terrified that they abandoned their country without any other compulsion, and left the English in possession of it; who, receiving supplies and reinforce-

ments continually from England, and having no other enemy to contend with than agues and fevers (which swept off some of them before they found out a proper regimen for the climate) they soon became a flourishing people, many Roman Catholic families of quality and fortune transporting themselves hither to avoid the penal laws made against them in England; and Maryland has been a place of refuge for those of that persuasion from that day to this.



THE TREATY WITH MASSASOIT.

ABOUT the middle of March, 1621, Samoset, one of the Indian sagamores, or captains, came into Plymouth in a friendly manner, and gave the people to understand they were welcome into the country, and that his people would be glad to traffic with them. And coming again the next day with several other Indians, they informed the English that their great Sachem, or king, whom they called Massasoit, had his residence but two or three days' march to the northward, and intended them a visit; and accordingly Massasoit arrived on the 22d of March, with a retinue of about sixty people, and being received by Captain Standish at the head of a file of musketeers, was conducted to a kind of throne they had prepared for his Indian majesty in one of their houses.

They relate that this monarch was of a large stature, middle aged, of a grave countenance, and sparing in his speech; that his face was painted red, and both head and face smeared over with oil; that he had a mantle of deer-skin, and his breeches and stockings, which were all of a piece, were of the same materials; that his knife or tomahawk hung upon his breast on a string, his tobacco-pouch behind him, and his arms were clothed with wild-cat skins; and in the same garb were his principal attendants.

They did not observe any marks of distinction between this prince and his subjects, unless it were a chain of fish-bones which Massasoit wore about his neck.

Soon after the prince was seated, Carver, the governor, came in with a guard of musketeers, a drum and trumpet marching before him; whereupon Massasoit rose up and kissed him; after which they both sat down, and an entertainment was provided for the Indians, of which no part appeared more acceptable to them than the brandy, the sachem himself drinking very plentifully of it. In Massasoit's retinue was the above-mentioned Squanto, who had been carried to Europe by Hunt and brought to New England again, as related above. This Indian it seems had a very great affection for the English, among whom he lived several years; and it was to his favourable representation of the colony that the sachem was induced to make them this friendly visit: and at this first meeting to enter into an alliance offensive and defensive with the English, and even to acknowledge King James for his sovereign, and promise to hold his dominions of him; and as an evidence of his sincerity, Massasoit granted and transferred part of his country to the planters and their heirs for ever. This alliance being founded upon the mutual interests of the contracting parties was maintained inviolably many years. The sachem, who had been informed by Squanto how powerful a people the

English were, both by sea and land, promised himself their assistance against the Narraganset Indians, his enemies ; and the English stood in no less need of his friendship and assistance to establish themselves in that country.

SIR WILLIAM PHIPS.

THIS hero was born of mean parents, in 1650, at a small plantation on the banks of the river Kennebeck, the north-east frontier of New England. His father was a gunsmith, and left his mother a widow with a large family of small children. This William being one of the youngest, kept sheep in the wilderness till he was eighteen years of age, and was then bound apprentice to a ship-carpenter. When he had served his time he went to sea, and having been successful in some small adventures, at length discovered a rich Spanish wreck, near the port of La Plata, in Hispaniola, which gained him a great reputation in the English court, and introduced him into the acquaintance of some of the greatest men in the nation.

The galleon, in which this treasure was lost, had been cast away upwards of fifty years, and how Captain Phips came to the knowledge of it does not appear to us ; but upon his applying to King Charles II. in the year 1683, and ac-

quinting his majesty with the probability there was of recovering it, the king made him commander of the *Algier Rose*, a frigate of 18 guns, and 95 men, and sent him to Hispaniola in search of the prize. Here he was informed by an old Spaniard of the very place where it was lost, and began to fish for it, but his ship's crew looking upon it as a romantic undertaking, after some little trial despaired of success, and compelled him to return to England without effecting anything. And though the captain assured the ministry that the impatience of the seamen only prevented his success, the court refused to be concerned in the enterprise any further, and it was dropped for some time.

However, the captain continuing his application to some great men, the Duke of Albemarle, and several other persons of distinction, fitted him out again in the year 1686; and arriving at the port De la Plata with a ship and tender, the captain went up into the woods, and built a stout canoe out of a cotton tree, large enough to carry eight or ten oars. This canoe and tender, with some choice men and skilful divers, the captain sent out in search of the wreck, whilst himself lay at anchor in the port. The canoe kept busking up and down upon the shallows, and could discover nothing but a reef of rising shoals, called the boilers, within two or three feet of the surface of the water.

The sea was calm, every eye was employed in looking down into it, and the divers went down in several places without making any dis-

covery, till at last, as they were turning back, weary and dejected, one of the sailors looking over the side of the canoe into the sea, spied a feather under water, growing, as he imagined, out of the side of a rock; one of the divers was immediately ordered down to fetch it up, and look out if there was anything of value about it.

He quickly brought up the feather, and told them that he had discovered several great guns; whereupon he was ordered down again, and then brought up a pig of silver of two or three hundred pounds value, the sight of which filled them with transports, and convinced them sufficiently, that they had found the treasure they had been so long looking for. When they had buoyed the place, they made haste to the port, and told the captain the joyful news, who could hardly believe them, till they showed him the silver, and then with hands lifted up to heaven, he cried out, Thanks be to God we are all made!

All hands were immediately ordered on board, and sailing to the place, the divers happened to fall first into the room where the bullion had been stored, and in a few days brought up 32 tons of silver, without the loss of any man's life. When they had cleared the store-room they searched the hold, and amongst the ballast of the ship found a great many bags of pieces of eight. It is observable, that these bags having lain so long under water amongst ballast, were crusted over with a hard substance like limestone, to the thickness of several inches, which

being broken with irons contrived for that purpose, the rusty pieces of eight tumbled out in prodigious quantities. Besides these things they found vast treasures of gold, pearls, jewels, and everything that a Spanish galleon used to be laden with.

There was one Adderley, of Providence, who had been with Captain Phips in his former voyage to this place, and promised to assist him again if ever he should make a second adventure, who met him with a small vessel at port De la Plata, and with the few hands he had on board took up six tons of silver for themselves. They both staid till their provision was spent, and then the captain obliging Adderley and his men not to discover the place of the wreck, nor come to it himself till the next year, they weighed anchor and returned. The reason of this obligation was, because the last day of their fishing the divers brought up several sows of silver, which made the captain imagine that there was a great deal of treasure yet behind, though it afterwards appeared that they had in a manner quite cleared the ship of her bullion before they left her.

The captain steered directly away for England without calling at any port by the way, and arrived the latter end of the year, with about three hundred thousand pounds sterling, sixteen thousand of which, after all charges paid, and gratuities to the sailors, came to his own share: besides which, the Duke of Albe-

marle made his wife a present of a golden cup of a thousand pounds value.

Some of King James's courtiers would have persuaded him to have seized the ship and its cargo, under pretence that the captain had not rightly informed him of the nature of his project when he was graciously pleased to grant him his patent; but the king replied, that Phips was an honest man, and that it was his council's fault that he had not employed him himself, and therefore he would give him no disturbance in what he had got; but as a mark of his royal favour conferred upon him the honour of knighthood.

FIRST ENGLISH CONQUEST OF CANADA.

THE British dominion in America underwent, in the beginning of the seventeenth century, some vicissitudes which in after years affected materially the prosperity both of New England and of the other colonial establishments in the same quarter of the world. The war which the king so wantonly declared against France in 1627, and which produced only disgrace and disaster to the British arms in Europe, was attended with events of a very different complexion in America. Sir David Kirk having obtained a commission to attack the American dominions of France, invaded Canada in the

summer of 1628; and so successful was the expedition, that in July, 1629, Quebec was reduced to surrender to the arms of England. Thus was the capital of New France subdued by the English, about one hundred and thirty years before they achieved its final conquest by the sword of Wolfe. This signal event was unknown in Europe when peace was re-established between France and England; and Charles, by the subsequent treaty of St. Germain, not only restored this valuable acquisition to France, but expressed the cession he made in terms of such extensive application, as undeniably inferred a recognition of the French, and a surrender of the British claims to the province of Nova Scotia. This arrangement manifestly threatened no small prejudice to the settlements of the English; and it was soon found that what it threatened, it did not fail to produce.



SETTLEMENT OF CONNECTICUT.

PLYMOUTH old Colony, as we have seen, was settled in 1620; Massachusetts was colonized in 1630. In 1631, the people of the Old Colony built a trading house at Windsor, for the purpose of trade with the Indians, which consisted chiefly in supplying them with merchandise suited to their savage habits, and receiving in return the valuable furs which they acquired by hunting. The Dutch settled at Hartford in 1633. In 1635, a fort was erected at Saybrook, by John Winthrop. Before his arrival, emigrants had formed settlements at Hartford, Wethersfield, and Windsor. They came from Massachusetts.

The increasing numbers of the colonists, causing the inhabitants of some of the towns to feel themselves straitened for room, suggested the formation of additional establishments. A project of founding a new settlement on the banks of the river Connecticut was now embraced by Mr. Hooker, one of the ministers of Boston, and a hundred of the members of his congregation. After enduring extreme hardship, and encountering the usual difficulties that attended the foundation of a society in this quarter of America, with the usual display of puritan fortitude and resolution, they at length succeeded in establishing a plantation, which

gradually enlarged into the flourishing state of Connecticut. Some Dutch settlers from New York, who had previously occupied a post in the country, were compelled to surrender it to them; and they soon after obtained from Lord Brooke and Lord Say and Seal, an assignation to a district which these noblemen had acquired in this region, with the intention of flying from the royal tyranny to America. They had at first carried with them a commission from the government of Massachusetts Bay, for the administration of justice in their new settlement; but, afterwards reflecting that their territory was beyond the jurisdiction of the authorities from whom this commission was derived, they combined themselves by a voluntary association into a body politic, constructed on the same model with the state from which they had separated. They continued in this condition till the Restoration, when they obtained a charter for themselves from King Charles II. That this secession from the colony of Massachusetts Bay was occasioned by lack of room in a province as yet so imperfectly peopled, has appeared so improbable to some writers, that they have thought it necessary to assign another cause, and have found none so satisfactory as the jealousy which they conclude Mr. Hooker must inevitably have entertained towards Mr. Cotton, whose influence had become so great in Massachusetts that even a formidable political dissension was quelled by one of his pacific discourses. But envy was not a passion that

could dwell in the humble and holy breast of Hooker, or be generated by such influence as the character of Cotton was formed to exert. The sense of a redundant population was the more readily experienced at first from the unwillingness of the settlers to remove far into the interior of the country and deprive themselves of an easy communication with the coast. Another reason, indeed, appears to have enforced the formation of this new settlement; but it was a reason that argued not dissension, but community of feeling and design between the settlers who remained in Massachusetts and those who removed to Connecticut. By the establishment of this advanced station, a barrier, it was hoped, would be erected against the troublesome incursions of the Pequod Indians. Nor is it utterly improbable that some of the seceders to this new settlement were actuated by a restless spirit which had hoped too much from external change, and which vainly urged a farther pursuit of that spring of contentment which must rise up in the mind of him who would enjoy it.

In the immediate neighbourhood of this new settlement, another plantation was formed about two years after, by a numerous body of emigrants who arrived from England, under the guidance of Theophilus Eaton, a gentleman of fortune, and John Davenport, an eminent puritan minister. Massachusetts Bay appearing to them overstocked, and being informed of a large and commodious bay to the south-west

of Connecticut river, they purchased from the natives all the land that lies between that stream and Hudson's river, which divides the southern parts of New England from New York. Seating themselves in this bay, they spread along the coast, where they built first the town of New Haven, which has given its name to the settlement, and then the towns of Guilford, Milford, Stamford, and Brainford. After some time they crossed the bay, and planted several settlements in Long Island; in all places where they came, erecting churches on the model of the independents. When we perceive the injustice and cruelty exercised by the government of Britain, thus contributing to cover the earth with cities, and to plant religion and liberty in the savage deserts of America, we recognise the overruling providence of that great Being who can render even the fierceness of men conducive to his praise. Having no patent, nor any other title to their lands than the vendition of the natives, and not being included within the boundaries of any colonial jurisdiction, these settlers entered into a voluntary association of the same nature and for the same ends with that which the settlers in Connecticut had formed for themselves: and in this condition they remained till the Restoration, when New Haven and Connecticut were united together by a charter of King Charles II.

BENEVOLENT EXERTIONS OF ELLIOT AND
MAYHEW.

THE circumstances that had promoted the emigrations to New England, had operated with particular force on the ministers of the puritans; and so many of them had accompanied the other settlers, that among a people who derived less enjoyment from the exercises of piety, the numbers of the clergy would have been thought exceedingly burdensome, and very much disproportioned to the wants of the laity. This circumstance was highly favourable to the promotion of religious habits among the colonists, as well as to the extension of their settlements, in the plantation of which the co-operation of a minister was considered indispensable. It contributed also to suggest and facilitate missionary labour among the heathens, to whom the colonists had associated themselves by superadding the ties of a common country to those of a common nature. While the people at large were daily extending their industry, and overcoming by cultivation the rudeness of desert nature, the clergy eagerly looked around for some addition to their peculiar sphere of usefulness, and at a very early period entertained designs of redeeming to the dominion of piety and civility, the neglected wastes of human character that lay stretched in savage ignorance and idolatry around them. John

Elliot, one of the ministers of Roxbury, a man whose large soul glowed with the intensest flame of zeal and charity, was strongly penetrated with a sense of this duty, and for some time had been diligently labouring to overcome the preliminary difficulty by which its performance was obstructed. He had now at length attained such acquaintance with the Indian language as enabled him not only himself to speak it with fluency, but to facilitate the acquisition of it to others, by the construction and publication of a system of *Indian grammar*. Having completed his preparatory inquiries, he began, in the close of this year, a scene of labour which has been traced with great interest and accuracy by the ecclesiastical historians of England, and still more minutely, I doubt not, in that eternal record where alone the actions of men attain their just, their final, and everlasting proportions. It is a remarkable feature in his long and arduous career, that the energy by which he was actuated never sustained the slightest abatement, but, on the contrary, evinced a steady and vigorous increase. He appears never to have doubted its continuance; but, constantly referring it to God, he felt assured of its derivation from a source incapable of being wasted by the most liberal communication. He delighted to maintain this communication by incessant prayer, and before his missionary labours commenced, he had been known in the colony by the name of "praying Elliot" — a noble designation, if

the noblest employment of a rational creature be the cultivation of access to the Author of his being. Rarely, very rarely, I believe, has human nature been so completely embued, refined, and elevated by religion. Everything he saw or knew occurred to him in a religious aspect: every faculty, and every acquisition that he derived from the employment of his faculties, was received by him as a ray let into his soul from that Eternity for which he continually panted. As he was one of the holiest, so was he also one of the happiest of men; and his life for many years was a continual outpouring of his whole being in devotion to God and charity to mankind.

The kindness of Mr. Elliot's manner soon gained him a favourable hearing from many of the Indians; and both parties being sensible of the expediency of altering the civil and domestic habits that counteracted the impressions which he attempted to produce, he obtained from the general court an allotment of land in the neighbourhood of the settlement of Concord, in Massachusetts, upon which a number of Indian families proceeded, by his directions, to build fixed habitations, and where they eagerly received his instructions both spiritual and secular. It was not long before a violent opposition to these innovations was excited by the powaws, or Indian priests, who threatened death and other inflictions of the vengeance of their idols on all who should embrace Christianity. The menaces and artifices of these persons caused

several of the seeming converts to draw back, but induced others to separate themselves more entirely from the society and converse of their countrymen, and seek the benefit and protection of a closer association with that superior race of men who showed themselves so generously willing to diffuse and communicate all the means and benefits of their superiority. A considerable body of Indians resorted to the land allotted them by the colonial government, and exchanged their wild and barbarous habits for the modes of civilized living and industry. Mr. Elliot was continually among them, instructing, animating, and directing them. They felt his superior wisdom, and saw him continually happy; and there was nothing in his circumstances or appearance that indicated sources of enjoyment from which they were debarred; on the contrary, it was obvious that of every article of selfish comfort he was willing to divest himself in order to communicate to them what he esteemed the only true riches of an immortal being. He who gave him this spirit, gave him favour in the eyes of the people among whom he ministered; and their affection for him reminds us of those primitive ages when the converts were willing, as it were, to pluck out their eyes if they could have given them to their pastor. The women in the new settlement learned to spin, the men to dig and till the ground, and the children were instructed in the English language, and taught to read and write. As the numbers of domesticated Indians

increased they built a town by the side of Charles river, which they called *Natick*; and they desired Mr. Elliot to frame a system of internal government for them. He directed their attention to the counsel that Jethro gave to Moses; and, in conformity with it, they elected for themselves rulers of hundreds, of fifties, and of tens. The colonial government also appointed a court which, without assuming jurisdiction over them, offered the assistance of its judicial wisdom to all who should be willing to refer to it the determination of their more difficult or important subjects of controversy. In endeavouring to extend their missionary influence among the surrounding tribes, Mr. Elliot and his associates encountered a variety of success corresponding to the visible varieties of human character and the invisible predeterminations of the Divine will. Many expressed the utmost abhorrence and contempt of Christianity: some made a hollow profession of willingness to hear, and even of conviction, with the view, as it afterwards appeared, of obtaining the tools and other articles of value that were furnished to those who proposed to embrace the modes of civilized living. In spite of every discouragement the missionaries persisted; and the difficulties that at first mocked their efforts seeming at length to vanish under an invisible touch, their labours were blessed with astonishing success. The character and habits of the lay colonists tended to promote the efficacy of these pious labours, in a manner

which will be forcibly appreciated by all who have examined the history and progress of missions. Simple in their manners, devout, moral, and industrious in their lives, they enforced the lessons of the missionaries by demonstrating their practicability and beneficial effects, and presented a model which, in point of refinement, was not too elevated for Indian imitation.

While Mr. Elliot and an increasing body of associates were thus employed in the province of Massachusetts, Thomas Mayhew, a man who combined in a wonderful degree an affectionate mildness that nothing could disturb, with an ardour and activity that nothing could overcome, together with a few coadjutors, not less diligently and successfully prosecuted the same design in Martha's Vineyard, Nantucket and Elizabeth Isles, and within the territory comprehended in the Plymouth patent. Abasing themselves that they might elevate their species and promote the Divine glory, they wrought with their own hands among those Indians whom they persuaded to forsake savage habits; and zealously employing all the influence they acquired to the communication of moral and spiritual improvement, their labours were eminently blessed by the same Power which had given them the grace so fully to devote themselves to his service. The character and manners of Mayhew appear to have been singularly calculated to excite the tenderness no less than the veneration of the objects of his benevolence, and to make them feel at once how amiable

and how awful true goodness is. His address derived a captivating interest from that earnest concern, and high and holy value, which he manifestly entertained for every member of the family of mankind. Many years after his death the Indians could not hear his name mentioned without shedding tears and expressing transports of grateful emotion. Both Elliot and Mayhew found great advantage in the practice of selecting the most docile and ingenious of their Indian pupils, and by especial attention to their instruction, qualifying them to act as schoolmasters among their brethren. To a zeal that seemed to increase by exercise, they added insurmountable patience and admirable prudence; and, steadily fixing their view on the glory of the Most High, and declaring that, whether outwardly successful or not in promoting it, they felt themselves blessed and happy in pursuing it, they found its influence sufficient to light them through every perplexity and peril, and finally conduct them to a degree of success and victory unparalleled, perhaps, since that era when the miraculous endowments of the apostolic ministry caused a nation to be born in a day. They were slow to push the Indians upon improved institutions; they desired rather to lead them insensibly forward, more especially in the adoption of religious ordinances. Those practices, indeed, which they considered likely to commend themselves by their beneficial effects to the natural understanding of men, they were not restrained from

recommending to their early adoption; and trial by jury very soon superseded the savage modes of determining right or ascertaining guilt, and contributing to improve and refine the sense of equity. In the dress and mode of cohabitation of the savages, they also introduced, at an early period, alterations calculated to form and develope a sense of modesty, in which the Indians were found to be grossly and universally defective. But all these practices which are, or ought to be, exclusively the fruits of renewed nature and Divine light, they desired to teach entirely by example, and by diligently radicating and cultivating in the minds of their flocks the principles out of which alone such practices can lastingly and beneficially grow. It was not till the year 1660 that the first Indian church was founded by Mr. Elliot and his fellow-labourers in Massachusetts. There were at that time no fewer than ten settlements within the province, occupied by Indians comparatively civilized.



ESCAPE OF MR. DUSTAN.

THE treaty of Massasoit was observed for fifty years, during which period New England grew and flourished almost without interruption. The war of king Philip gave the first severe blow to its prosperity, and retarded its progress for fifty years. This war, so injurious to the country, was followed by a series of incursions from the Eastern and Canadian Indians, always instigated by the French inhabitants of Canada, and often attended with cruelties and barbarities, in which the French, who accompanied the Indians, were not only prompters, but participators. Haverhill, Massachusetts, was sacked by the Indians on more than one occasion.

In 1698, when Haverhill was attacked and fired by the Indians, a troop of them approached the house of a Mr. Dustan, who at that time was abroad in the fields. He flew to the house, which contained his wife and eight children. He directed the children to escape as fast as possible, while he attempted to save his wife, who was sick in bed. Before this could be done, the savages were at hand. He flew to the door, mounted his horse, seized his gun and hastened away with his children. The Indians pursued and fired upon them; but Dustan returned the fire, and keeping himself in the rear

of his troop of little ones, held the savages at bay till he had retreated to a place of safety. Mrs. Dustan, with her infant, six days old, and their nurse, fell into the hands of the Indians.

The child was soon dashed against a tree and killed. The Indians divided into several parties for subsistence, and Mrs. Dustan and her nurse, and a boy taken from Worcester, fell to the lot of a family of twelve, with whom they travelled through the wilderness to an island, at the mouth of Contoocook river, in the town of Bowcawen, N. H. where they encamped for the night. Just before daylight, finding the whole company in a profound sleep, she arose and armed herself and companions with the Indian tomahawks, which they wielded with such destructive effect, that ten of the twelve were instantly despatched; one woman escaping whom they thought they had killed, and a favourite boy was designedly left. They took the scalps of the conquered enemy, and taking a canoe for their own use, and cutting holes in one or more that were left, to prevent pursuit, they descended the river, and arrived home in safety. She received a reward of fifty pounds from the treasury of the colony. The place whence they were taken, is about one mile north of the town; it is still owned by her descendants, and part of the house is still standing.

THE BELL OF ST. REGIS.

WHEN Canada was in possession of the French, a Catholic priest, named Father Nicholas, having assembled a considerable number of the Indians whom he had converted, settled them in the village which is now called St. Regis, on the banks of the St. Lawrence. The situation is one of the most beautiful on that noble river, and the village at this day the most picturesque in the country. The houses, high roofed and of a French appearance, are scattered round the semicircle of a little bay, and on a projecting headland stands the church, with its steeple glittering with a vivacity inconceivable by those who have not seen the brilliancy of the tin roofs of Canada contrasted in the sunshine with the dark woods.

This little church is celebrated for the legend of its bell.

When it was erected, and the steeple completed, father Nicholas took occasion, in one of his sermons, to inform his simple flock that a bell was as necessary to a steeple as a priest is to a church, and exhorted them, therefore, to collect as many furs as would enable him to procure one from France. The Indians were not sloths in the performance of this pious duty. Two bales were speedily collected and shipped for Havre de Grace, and in due time the worthy ecclesiastic was informed that the

bell was purchased and put on board the *Grand Monarque*, bound for Quebec.

It happened that this took place during one of those wars which the French and English are naturally in the habit of waging against one another, and the *Grand Monarque*, in consequence, never reached her destination. She was taken by a New-England privateer and carried into Salem, where the ship and cargo were condemned as prize, and sold for the captors. The bell was bought for the town of Deerfield, on the Connecticut river, where a church had been recently built, to which that great preacher, the Rev. John Williams, was appointed. With much labour it was carried to the village, and duly elevated in the belfry.

When father Nicholas heard of this misfortune, he called his flock together and told them of the purgatorial condition of the bell in the hands of the heretics, and what a laudable enterprise it would be to redeem it.

This preaching was, within its sphere, as inspiring as that of the hermit Peter. The Indians lamented to one another the deplorable unbaptized state of the bell. Of the bell itself they had no very clear idea; but they knew that father Nicholas said mass and preached in the church, and they understood the bell was to perform some analogous service in the steeple. Their wonted activity in the chase was at an end; they sat in groups on the margin of the river, communing on the calamity which had befallen the bell; and some of them

roamed alone, ruminating on the means of rescuing it. The squaws, who had been informed that its voice would be heard farther than the roaring of the rapids, and that it was more musical than the call of the whip-poor-will in the evening, moved about in silence and dejection. All were melancholy, and finely touched with a holy enthusiasm; many fasted, and some voluntarily subjected themselves to severe penances, to procure relief for the captive, or mitigation of its sufferings.

At last the day of deliverance drew near.

The Marquis de Vaudrieul, the governor of Canada, resolved to send an expedition against the British colonies of Massachusetts and New Hampshire: the command was given to Major Hertel de Rouville: and one of the priests belonging to the Jesuit's College at Quebec informed father Nicholas, by a pious voyageur, of the proposed incursion. The Indians were immediately assembled in the church; the voyageur was elevated in the midst of the congregation, and father Nicholas, in a solemn speech, pointed him out to their veneration as a messenger of glad tidings. He then told them of the warlike preparations at Quebec, and urged them to join the expedition. At the conclusion, the whole audience rose, giving the war-whoop; then simultaneously retiring to their houses, they began to paint themselves with their most terrible colours for battle, and, as if animated by one will at their council fire, they resolved to join the expedition.

It was in the depth of winter when they set out to unite themselves with De Rouville's party at the fort of Chambly. Father Nicholas, with a tall staff, and a cross on the top of it, headed them; and, as they marched off, their wives and children, in imitation of the hymns which animated the departures of the first crusaders under the command of Godfrey de Boulogne, chanted a sacred song which the holy father had especially taught them for the occasion.

They arrived at Chambly, after a journey of incredible fatigue, as the French soldiers were mounting their sleighs to proceed to Lake Champlain. The Indians followed in the track of the sleighs, with the perseverance peculiar to their character. Father Nicholas, to be the more able to do his duty when it might be required, rode on a sleigh with De Rouville.

In this order and array, the Indians, far behind, followed in silence, until the whole party had rendezvoused on the borders of Lake Champlain, which, being frozen, and the snow but thinly upon it, was chosen for their route. Warmed in their imaginations with the unhappy captivity of the bell, the Indians plodded solemnly their weary way; no symptom of regret, of fatigue, or of apprehension, relaxed their steady countenances; they saw with equal indifference the black and white interminable forest on the shore, on the one hand, and the dread and dreary desert of the snowy ice of the lake, on the other.

The French soldiers began to suffer extremely from the toil of wading through the snow, and beheld with admiration and envy the facility with which the Indians, in their snow shoes, moved over the surface. No contrast could be greater than the patience of father Nicholas's proselytes and the irritability of the Frenchmen.

When they reached the spot on which the lively and pretty town of Burlington now stands, a general halt was ordered, that the necessary arrangements might be made to penetrate the forest towards the settled parts of Massachusetts. In starting from this point, father Nicholas was left to bring up his division, and De Rouville led his own with a compass in his hand, taking the direction of Deerfield. Nothing that had been yet suffered was equal to the hardships endured in that march. Day after day the Frenchmen went forward with indefatigable bravery,—a heroic contrast to the panics of their countrymen in the Russian snow-storms of latter times. But they were loquacious; and the roughness of their course and the entangling molestation which they encountered from the underwood, provoked their maledictions and excited their gesticulations. The conduct of the Indians was far different: animated with holy zeal, their constitutional taciturnity had something dignified—even sublime, in its sternness. No murmur escaped them; their knowledge of travelling the woods instructed them to avoid

many of the annoyances which called forth the *pestes* and *sacres* of their not less brave, but more vociferous companions.

Long before the party had reached their destination, father Nicholas was sick of his crusade; the labour of threading the forest had lacerated his feet, and the recoiling boughs had, from time to time, by his own inadvertency in following too closely behind his companions, sorely blained, even to excoriation, his cheeks. Still he felt that he was engaged in a sanctified adventure; he recalled to mind the martyrdoms of the saints and the persécutions of the fathers, and the glory that would redound to himself in all after ages, from the redemption of the bell.

On the evening of the 29th of February, 1704, the expedition arrived within two miles of Deerfield, without having been discovered. De Rouville ordered his men to halt, rest, and refresh themselves until midnight, at which hour he gave orders that the village should be attacked.

The surface of the snow was frozen, and crackled beneath the tread. With great sagacity, to deceive the English garrison, De Rouville directed, that in advancing to the assault, his men should frequently pause, and then rush for a short time rapidly forward. By this ingenious precaution, the sentinels in the town were led to imagine that the sound came from the irregular rustle of the wind through the laden branches of the snowy

forest; but an alarm was at last given, and a terrible conflict took place in the streets. The French fought with their accustomed spirit, and the Indians with their characteristic fortitude. The garrison was dispersed, the town was taken, and the buildings set on fire.

At daybreak all the Indians, although greatly exhausted by the fatigue of the night, waited in a body, and requested the holy father to conduct them to the bell, that they might perform their homages and testify their veneration for it. Father Nicholas was not a little disconcerted at this solemn request, and de Rouville, with many of the Frenchmen, who were witnesses, laughed at it most unrighteously. But the father was not entirely discomfited. As the Indians had never heard a bell before, he obtained one of the soldiers from De Rouville, and despatched him to ring it. The sound, in the silence of the frosty dawn and the still woods, rose loud and deep; it was, to the simple ears of the Indians, as the voice of an oracle; they trembled, and were filled with wonder and awe.

The bell was then taken from the belfry, and fastened to a beam with a cross-bar at the end, to enable it to be carried by four men. In this way the Indians proceeded with it homewards, exulting in the deliverance of the "miraculous organ." But it was soon found too heavy for the uneven track they had to retrace, and, in consequence, when they reached their starting point, on the shore of Lake Champlain, they

buried it, with many benedictions from father Nicholas, until they could come with proper means to carry it away.

As soon as the ice was broken up, father Nicholas assembled them again in the church, and, having procured a yoke of oxen, they proceeded to bring in the bell. In the meantime all the squaws and papooses had been informed of its marvellous powers and capacities, and the arrival of it was looked to as one of the greatest events "in the womb of time." Nor did it prove far short of their anticipations. One evening, while they were talking and communing together, a mighty sound was heard approaching in the woods; it rose louder and louder; they listened, they wondered, and began to shout and cry, "It is the bell."

It was so. Presently the oxen, surrounded by the Indians, were seen advancing from the woods; the beam was laid across their shoulders, and, as the bell swung between them, it sounded wide and far. On the top of the beam a rude seat was erected, on which sat father Nicholas, the most triumphant of mortal men, adorned with a wreath round his temples; the oxen, too, were ornamented with garlands of flowers. In this triumphant array, in the calm of a beautiful evening, when the leaves were still and green, and while the roar of *Le longue Saulte* rapid, softened by distance, rose like the hum of a pagan multitude rejoicing in the restoration of an idol, they approached the village.

The bell, in due season, was elevated to its place in the steeple, and, at the wonted hours of matins and vespers, it still cheers with its clear and swelling voice the solemn woods and the majestic St. Lawrence.

JOHN WINTHROP.

THE first John Winthrop came into this country in the year 1630, only ten years after the landing of the Pilgrims at Plymouth. He was a man of talents, learning, and virtue, and was early promoted in the infant colony. In the year 1645, when he was deputy governor, he was charged before the General Court with having been guilty of an invasion upon the liberties of the people. Upon a hearing, notwithstanding a considerable degree of passion had been excited, he was honourably acquitted, and the persons who were at the bottom of the attack upon him, were afterwards severally fined and censured. Upon resuming his seat as governor, he addressed the court in the following speech, which we think would do no discredit to any magistrate, of any country, at any period:—

“I shall not now speak anything about the past proceedings of this court, or the persons therein concerned. Only I bless God that I see an issue of this troublesome affair. I am well

satisfied that I was publicly accused, and that I am now publicly acquitted. But though I am justified before men, yet it may be that the Lord hath seen so much amiss in my administration, as calls me to be humbled; and indeed for me to have been thus charged by men, is a matter of humiliation, whereof I desire to make a right use before the Lord. If Miriam's father spit in her face, she is to be ashamed.—But give me leave before you go, to say something that may rectify the opinions of many people. The questions that have troubled the country have been about the authority of the magistracy, and the liberty of the people. It is *you* that have called us into this office; but being thus called, we have our authority from God; it is the ordinance of God, and it hath the image of God stamped on it; and the contempt of it has been vindicated by God with terrible examples of his vengeance. I entreat you to consider, that when you choose magistrates, you take them from among yourselves, men subject unto like passions with yourselves. If you see our infirmities, reflect on your own, and you will not be so severe censurers of our's. We count him a good servant who breaks not his covenants: the covenant between us and you, is the oath you have taken of us, which is to this purpose, *that we shall govern you, and judge your causes according to God's laws and our own, according to our best skill.* As for our skill, you must run the hazard of it; and if there be an error, not in the will, but only in the skill, it

becomes you to bear it. Nor would I have you to mistake in the point of your own liberty. *There is a liberty of corrupt nature, which is affected both by men and beasts to do what they list*; and this liberty is inconsistent with all authority, impatient of all restraints; by this liberty, *sumus omnes deteriores*: 'tis the grand enemy of truth and peace, and all the ordinances of God are bent against it. But there is A CIVIL, A MORAL, A FEDERAL LIBERTY, *which is the proper end and object of authority; it is a liberty for that only which is JUST and GOOD; for this liberty, you are to stand with the hazard of your very lives; and whatever crosses it, is not authority, but a distemper thereof.* This liberty is maintained in a way of subjection to authority; and the authority set over you, will in all administrations for your good, be quietly submitted unto, by all but such as have a disposition to shake off the yoke, and lose their true liberty, by their murmuring at the honour and power of authority."

"The spell," says Cotton Mather, "that was upon the eyes of the people, being thus removed, their distorted and enraged notions of things all vanished; and the people would not afterwards entrust the helm of the weather-beaten bark in any other hands but Mr. Winthrop's until he died."

GOFFE THE REGICIDE.

IN the course of Philip's war, which involved almost all the Indian tribes in New England, and among others those in the neighbourhood of Hadley, the inhabitants thought it proper to observe the first of September, 1675, as a day of fasting and prayer. While they were in the church, and employed in their worship, they were surprised by a band of savages. The people instantly betook themselves to their arms—which, according to the custom of the times, they had carried with them to the church—and rushing out of the house, attacked their invaders. The panic, under which they began the conflict, was, however, so great, and their number was so disproportioned to that of their enemies, that they fought doubtfully at first, and in a short time began evidently to give way. At this moment an ancient man, with hoary locks, of a most venerable and dignified aspect, and in a dress widely differing from that of the inhabitants, appeared suddenly at their head, and with a firm voice and an example of undaunted resolution, reanimated their spirits, led them again to the conflict, and totally routed the savages. When the battle was ended, the stranger disappeared; and no person knew whence he had come, or whither he had gone. The relief was so timely, so sudden, so unex-

pected, and so providential; the appearance and the retreat of him who furnished it were so unaccountable; his person was so dignified and commanding, his resolution so superior, and his interference so decisive, that the inhabitants, without any uncommon exercise of credulity, readily believed him to be an angel, sent by Heaven for their preservation. Nor was this opinion seriously controverted, until it was discovered, several years afterward, that Goffe and Whalley had been lodged in the house of Mr. Russell. Then it was known that their deliverer was Goffe; Whalley having become superannuated some time before the event took place.

JUDICIAL INTEGRITY.

JUDGE SEWALL, of Massachusetts, who died in 1760, went one day into a hatter's shop, in order to purchase a pair of second-hand brushes for cleaning his shoes. The master of the shop presented him with a couple. "What is your price?" said the judge. "If they will answer your purpose," replied the other, "you may have them and welcome." The judge, upon hearing this, laid them down, and bowing, was leaving the shop; upon which the hatter said to him, "Pray sir, your honour has forgotten

the principal object of your visit." "By no means," answered the judge; "if you please to set a price I am ready to purchase: but ever since it has fallen to my lot to occupy a seat on the bench, I have studiously avoided receiving to the value of a single copper, lest at some future period of my life, it might have some kind of influence in determining my judgment.

EARLY HEROISM OF WASHINGTON.

GOVERNOR DINWIDDIE having informed the assembly of Virginia, on the 1st of November, 1753, that the French had erected a fort on the Ohio, where Pittsburg now stands, it was resolved to send a message to M. St. Pierre, the commander, to claim that country as belonging to his Britannic Majesty, and to order him to withdraw. Mr. Washington, the future father of his country, a young gentleman just arrived at age, offered his services on this important and hazardous mission. The distance from Williamsburg, the capital of Virginia, was upwards of 400 miles; more than one half of which was through a trackless and howling desert, inhabited by cruel and merciless savages; and the season was uncommonly severe. Notwithstanding these discouraging circumstances, Mr. Washington, attended by one companion only,

set out upon this arduous and dangerous enterprise; travelled from Winchester on foot, carrying his provisions on his back, executed his commission, and after incredible hardships, and many providential escapes, returned safe to Williamsburg, and gave an account of his negotiation to the assembly, the 14th day of February following.

COLONEL M'LANE.

THIS venerable and distinguished soldier of the revolution, after having reached the patriarchal age of eighty-three, closed his earthly pilgrimage at Wilmington, Delaware, in 1829.

Colonel M'Lane was distinguished for daring personal courage, and for his unremitted activity as a partisan officer. He was long attached to Lee's famous legion of horse, which, throughout the war, was the terror of the British. An instance of his personal prowess, related to us by himself, we may be permitted to give.

While the British occupied Philadelphia, Colonel M'Lane was constantly scouring the adjacent country, particularly the upper part of Philadelphia, Bucks, and Montgomery counties—seizing every opportunity to cut off the scouting parties of the enemy, to intercept their supplies of provisions, and to take advantage of every opening which offered for striking a

sudden blow. In this capacity, he rendered many important services to the army, and caused great alarm to the British; and though they frequently attempted to surprise and take him, yet such was his constant watchfulness, that none of their attempts succeeded. Having concerted with Captain Craig, the plan of an attack upon a small detachment of the enemy, they agreed to rendezvous at a house near Shoemakertown, eight miles from Philadelphia, on the Willow Grove turnpike. Col. M'Lane, having ordered his little band of troopers to follow at some distance, commanded two of them to precede the main body, but also to keep in his rear; and if they discovered an enemy to ride up to his side and inform him of it without speaking aloud. While leisurely approaching the place of rendezvous, in this order, in the early grey of the morning, the two men directly in his rear, forgetting their orders, suddenly called out, "Colonel, the British!" faced about, and putting spurs to their horses, were soon out of sight. The colonel, looking around, discovered that he was in the centre of a powerful ambuscade, into which the enemy had silently allowed him to pass, without his observing them. They lined both sides of the road, and had been stationed there to pick up any straggling party of the Americans that might chance to pass. Immediately on finding they were discovered, a file of soldiers rose from the side of the highway, and fired at the colonel, but without effect — and as he put spurs to his horse,

and mounted the roadside into the woods, the other part of the detachment also fired. The colonel miraculously escaped: but a shot striking his horse upon the flank, he dashed through the woods, and in a few minutes reached a parallel road upon the opposite side of the forest. Being familiar with the country, he feared to turn to the left, as that course led to the city, and he might be intercepted by another ambuscade. Turning, therefore, to the right, his frightened horse carried him swiftly beyond the reach of those who fired upon him. All at once, however, on emerging from a piece of woods, he observed several British troopers stationed near the roadside, and directly in sight ahead, a farm-house, around which he observed a whole troop of the enemy's cavalry drawn up. He dashed by the troopers near him, without being molested, they believing he was on his way to the main body to surrender himself. The farm-house was situated at the intersection of two roads, presenting but few avenues by which he could escape. Nothing daunted by the formidable array before him, he galloped up to the cross-roads, on reaching which he spurred his active horse, turned suddenly to the right, and was soon fairly out of the reach of their pistols, though as he turned, he heard them call loudly, "Surrender or die!" A dozen were instantly in pursuit; but, in a short time, they all gave up the chase, except two. Colonel M'Lane's horse, scared by the first wound he had ever received, and being a

chosen animal, kept ahead for several miles, while his two pursuers followed with unwearied eagerness.

The pursuit at length waxed so hot that, as the colonel's horse stepped out of a small brook which crossed the road, his pursuers entered at the opposite margin. In ascending a little hill, the horses of the three were greatly exhausted, so much that neither could be urged faster than a walk. Occasionally, as one of the troopers pursued on a little in advance of his companion, the colonel slackened his pace, anxious to be attacked by one of the two—but no sooner was his willingness discovered, than the other fell back to his station. They at length approached so near that a conversation took place between them: the troopers calling out, "Surrender, you damned rebel, or we'll cut you to pieces." Suddenly, one of them rode up on the right side of the colonel, and without drawing his sword, laid hold of his collar. The latter, to use his own words, "had pistols which he knew he could depend upon." Drawing one from the holster, he placed it to the heart of his antagonist, fired, and tumbled him dead on the ground. Instantly the other came up on his left, with sworn drawn, and also seized him by the collar of his coat. A fierce and deadly struggle here ensued; in the course of which Colonel M'Lane was desperately wounded in the back of his left hand, cutting asunder the veins and tendons of that member. Seizing a favourable opportunity, he drew his other pistol, and with a stea-

diness of purpose which appeared even in the recital of the incident, placed it directly between the eyes of his adversary, pulled the trigger, and scattered his brains on every side of the road. Fearing that others were in pursuit, he abandoned his horse in the highway : and apprehensive, from his extreme weakness, that he might die from loss of blood, he crawled into an adjacent mill-pond, entirely naked, and at length succeeded in stopping the profuse flow of blood occasioned by his wound.

GOVERNOR JOHNSTONE'S ATTEMPT ON MR. REED.

ON Sunday, June 21st, 1778, Mr. Joseph Reed, of Philadelphia, received a written message from Mrs. Ferguson, expressing a desire to see him on business, which could not be committed to writing. On his attending in the evening, agreeably to her appointment, after some previous conversation, she enlarged upon the great talents and amiable qualities of Governor Johnstone, and added, that in several conversations with her, he had expressed the most favourable sentiments of Mr. Reed ; that it was particularly wished to engage his interest to promote the objects of the British commissioners, viz :— a reunion of the two countries, if consistent with his principles and judgment:

and that in such case it could not be deemed unbecoming or improper in the British government to take a favourable notice of such conduct: and that in this instance Mr. Reed might have ten thousand pounds sterling, and any office in the colonies in his majesty's gift. Mr. Reed, finding an answer expected, replied, "I am not worth purchasing, but such as I am the King of Great Britain is not rich enough to do it." This anecdote is given by Dr. Gordon, who was on the royalist side in the war.

AMERICAN COURTESY.

"WHEN," says Dr. Gordon, "the British prisoners taken at Saratoga began their march to Boston, the Americans lined the road on each side. They expected to have met with many insults while passing through the centre of them, supposed to be between eleven and twelve thousand troops; but to their great surprise, not even the least gesture was made use of by way of insult." Considering the exasperating character of the previous warfare, this generous courtesy of the American victors is remarkable. Other instances of their forbearance in the hour of triumph are numerous.

CAPTURE OF STONY POINT.

No sooner did General Washington observe how Sir H. Clinton had strengthened the posts of Stony Point and Verplank, than he entertained the design of attacking them. Toward the end of June, he ordered that a trusty, intelligent person should be employed to go into the works of the first; and on the 8th of July, he was informed by a deserter, that there was a sandy beach, on the south side of it, running along the flank of the works, and only obstructed by a slight abbatis, which might afford an easy and safe approach to a body of troops. He formed plans for attacking both posts at the same instant; the executions of which were intrusted with General Wayne and General Howe. All the Massachusetts light infantry marched from West Point, under Lieutenant Colonel Hull, in the morning of the 15th, and joined Wayne at Sandy Beach, 14 miles from Stony Point. The general moved off the ground at twelve o'clock. The roads being exceedingly bad and narrow, and the troops having to pass over high mountains, through difficult defiles and deep morasses, were obliged to move in single files the greatest part of the way. This, and the great heat of the day, occasioned much delay, so that it was eight in the evening before the van arrived within a mile and a half of the enemy, where the men formed into columns,

and remained till several of the principal officers, with General Wayne, returned from reconnoitering the works. At half-past eleven o'clock, the whole moved forward; the van of the right consisting of one hundred and fifty volunteers, under Lieutenant Colonel Fleury, the van of the left, consisting of one hundred volunteers, under Major Stuart, each with unloaded muskets and fixed bayonets, preceded by a brave and determined officer, with twenty picked men, to remove the abbatis and other obstructions. The last, and the overflowing of the morass in front, by the tide, prevented the assault's commencing till about twenty minutes after twelve (July 16th). Previous to it, Wayne placed himself at the head of the right column, and gave the troops the most pointed orders not to fire on any account, but place their whole dependence on the bayonet, which order was faithfully obeyed. Such was the ardour of the troops, that in the face of a most tremendous and incessant fire of musketry, and from cannon loaded with grape-shot, they forced their way at the point of the bayonet, through every obstacle, and both columns met in the centre of the enemy's works nearly at the same instant. Fleury struck their standard with his own hand. Notwithstanding the provocations given by the plunderings and burnings at New Haven, East Haven, Fairfield, and Green Farms, of which they had heard, such was the humanity of the continental soldiers, that they scorned to take the lives of the foe calling for mercy, so

that there were but few of the enemy killed upon the occasion. Great was the triumph of the Americans upon the success of this enterprise, and justly, for it would have done honour to the most veteran troops. Wayne had but fifteen killed and eighty-three wounded, not above thirty of which were finally lost to the service. The general himself received a slight wound in the head with a musket-ball; but it did not prevent his going on with the troops, and he is not included in the wounded. The enemy had only sixty-three killed. Lieutenant Colonel Johnston, who commanded the fort, with other officers and privates, amounting to five hundred and forty-three, were made prisoners.



DANIEL BOONE.

AMONG the "Beauties of American History," the conduct of the pioneers of the West certainly appears in a conspicuous light. These men took their lives in their hands, when they penetrated the dark depths of the western wilderness, to found establishments, which are now the admiration of the world. They encountered perils and privations, the mere recital of which causes the ears of the hearer to tingle, and his blood to chill in his veins. The settlement of each particular state in the West would furnish materials for volumes of romance. That of Kentucky is not the least remarkable among them.

The first settlement within the limits of Kentucky was made by the celebrated Daniel Boone, in 1775. He was a native of Maryland, and as early as 1769, made a visit to this country. In 1770 he was living alone in the woods, the only white man in Kentucky. The next year, he, with his brother, explored the country as far as Cumberland river, and in 1775, Boone had collected a company of forty-five persons, who attempted to form a settlement; but they were attacked by the Indians and lost their cattle. In 1775, he built a fort where Boonsborough now stands, and this was the first

effectual settlement in the state. Boone was afterwards taken prisoner by the savages, but escaped and arrived at Boonsborough, after a journey of one hundred and sixty miles through the woods, which he performed in four days, eating but a single meal in that time. He was afterwards actively engaged in warfare with the Indians, who continually annoyed the early settlers with hostilities. Being subsequently vexed with law-suits respecting his title to the land in his possession, he retired to the banks of the Missouri, and led a solitary life among the forests. "We saw him," says Mr. Flint, "on those banks, with thin, grey hair, a high forehead, a keen eye, a cheerful expression, a singularly bold conformation of countenance and breast, and a sharp and commanding voice, and with a creed for the future, embracing not many articles beyond his red rival hunters. He appeared to us the same Daniel Boone, if we may use the expression, jerked and dried to high preservation, that he had figured, as the wanderer in the woods, and the slayer of bears and Indians. He could no longer well descry the wild turkey on the trees; but his eye still kindled at the hunter's tale, and he remarked that the population on that part of the Missouri was becoming too dense, and the farms too near each other for comfortable range, and that he never wished to reside in a place where he could not fell trees enough into his yard to keep up his winter fire. Dim as was his eye with age, it would not have been difficult, we apprehend,

to have obtained him as a volunteer on a hunting expedition over the Rocky Mountains. No man ever exemplified more strongly the ruling passion, strong in death." He died in 1822, aged eighty-five.

BRILLIANT EXPLOIT OF COLONEL BARTON.

LIEUTENANT COLONEL BARTON, of a militia regiment belonging to Rhode Island, with several other officers and volunteers, to the number of forty, passed by night (July 10th, 1777,) from Warwick Neck to Rhode Island, then in possession of the British army; and though they had a passage of ten miles by water, eluded the watchfulness of the ships of war and guard-boats which surrounded the island. They conducted their enterprise with such silence and dexterity, that they surprised General Prescott in his quarters, about one mile from the water side, and five from Newport, and brought him, with one of his aids-de-camp, safe to the continent, which they had nearly reached before there was any alarm among the enemy. This adventure, which with impartial judges must outweigh Colonel Harcourt's capture of General Lee, produced much exultation on the one side, and much regret on the other from the influence it would necessarily have on Lee's destination. But more than a month

before, Congress had received information that Lee was treated by General Howe with kindness, generosity, and tenderness, which had led them to desire that Colonel Campbell and the five Hessian officers should be treated in a similar manner, consistently with the confinement and safe custody of their persons. They resolved, within a few days after hearing of Prescott's being taken, that an elegant sword should be provided and presented to Colonel Barton.

MRS. WARREN, THE HISTORIAN.

MERCY WARREN, the wife of James Warren, a distinguished statesman and patriot, who flourished before, and during the revolutionary conflict, was born at Barnstable, in the old colony of Plymouth, in 1727. She was the daughter of Colonel James Otis, of Barnstable, and sister to James Otis, the great leader of the revolution in Massachusetts. Mrs. Warren had fine talents, highly cultivated. Her brother, the great patriot, two years older than herself, was an excellent scholar, and directed and assisted his sister in her studies. Mrs. Warren had an active, as well as a powerful mind, and took a part in the politics of the day. She kept a correspondence with some of the active statesmen of the times, and of course was well informed in all that was going on in this country

and in England. She wrote several satirical pieces, poetical and dramatic, which, it is said, by those who lived at that time, had a good effect in keeping down tory influence. The bold and daring Brigadier Ruggles, severely felt the force of her lash. It is said she intended to designate him by one of the characters in the "Group," an irregular dramatic piece, containing much satire even now, when some of the peculiar incidents are lost. Mrs. Warren wrote also two tragedies, of five acts each, and of common length. The first is, the "Sack of Rome," and the other, "The Ladies of Castile." These dramas were written during the war, and published before the close of it, as early as 1778. These productions are full of patriotic feeling and heroic sentiments. The writer was master of rhythm, and her lines can be scanned; a century hence they will be sought for, and read with enthusiasm. They are preserved in a volume with other poems, which were printed in her life-time. It is not easy, at the present time, for us to believe all that has been said of the effects of her writings; but the tradition is too well authenticated to leave a doubt of it on our minds. She also wrote the history of the revolutionary war, which she published in three volumes, in 1805, more than twenty-two years after the close of the scenes she narrates. This is an excellent work of its kind, rather combined with a free spirit of democracy. In her delineations of character, she was a little too suspicious of aristocratic feelings. In drawing

the portrait of John Adams, she exhibited him as inclining to aristocratic principles, which produced a sharp correspondence between the statesman and historian, but which was amicably settled, and notes of courtesy passed between them. She held a free pen, and the great defender of independence was not remarkable for the virtue of the man of Uz. This history shows great research and sound judgment.

It is seldom that women have written of battles with any success, even in fiction. Miss Porter is perhaps an exception, and certainly Mrs. Warren shows that she had some idea of a fight. In the American female historian's works, there is one remarkable feature, that is, she is careful in detailing circumstances, and indulges in no fears in defeat, and no rhapsodies in victory. Mrs. Warren was in advance of the age as a female writer. Neither Hannah More, Miss Edgeworth, Baillie, or any of that bright coterie of fair ones, who have come forward of late years, were in her time known to the reading public; and it was settled almost as common law, that women were not to presume to teach the reading world, particularly in the graver matters of history and politics. Mrs. Warren made herself unpopular in taking a part against the adoption of the constitution. She supplied the opposition in the convention of Massachusetts, of 1777, with all their arguments; but they could not deliver them with her eloquence, and they failed. Mrs. Warren's life was protracted to a great age. She died in

the autumn of 1814, aged eighty-seven, having possessed as good a share of intellect, as much information, and more influence, arising from mental superiority, than falls to the lot of more than one woman in one age. Her descendants are numerous and respectable; and some one of them should give us a biography of their ancestor, with a collection of her letters.

BENJAMIN WEST, A SOLDIER.

WHEN a very young man, West deviated into a course not at all professional—he became a soldier, and, joining the troops of Gen. Forbes, proceeded in search of the relics of that gallant army lost in the desert by the unfortunate General Braddock. To West and his companions were added a select body of Indians; these again were accompanied by several officers of the Old Island Watch—the well-known forty second—commanded by the most anxious person of the detachment, Major Sir Peter Halket, who had lost his father and brother in that unhappy expedition. Though many months had elapsed since the battle, and though time, the fowls of the air, the beasts of the field, and the wild men more savage than they, had done their worst, Halket was not without hopes of finding

the remains of his father and brother, as an Indian warrior assured him that he had seen an elderly officer drop dead beneath a large and remarkable tree, and a young subaltern, who hastened to his aid, fall mortally wounded across the body. After a long march through the woods, they approached the fatal valley. They were affected at seeing the bones of men, who, escaping wounded from invisible enemies, had sunk down and expired as they leaned against the trees; and they were shocked to see in other places the relics of their countrymen mingled with the ashes of savage bivouacks. When they reached the principal scene of destruction, the Indian guide looked anxiously round, darted into the wood, and in a few seconds raised a shrill cry. Halket and West hastened to the place—the Indian pointed out the tree—a circle of soldiers was drawn round it, whilst others removed the leaves of the forest which had fallen since the fight. They found two skeletons—one laying across the other—Halket looked at the skulls—said faintly, “it is my father!” and dropped senseless in the arms of his companions. On recovering, he said, “I know who it is, by that artificial tooth.” They dug a grave in the desert, covered the bones with a Highland plaid, and interred them reverently. This scene, at once picturesque and pious, made a lasting impression on the artist’s mind. After he had painted the death of Wolfe, he proposed the finding of the bones of the Halkets, as an

historical subject ; and describing to Lord Grosvenor the gloomy wood, the wild Indians, the passionate grief of the son, and the sympathy of his companions, said, he conceived it would form a picture full of dignity and sentiment.

SAMUEL ADAMS.

ON the evening of the 5th of March, 1770, an affray took place between the military quartered in Boston and some citizens, which resulted in a loss of lives on both sides. On the following morning, a public meeting was called, and Samuel Adams addressed the assembly with that impressive eloquence which was so peculiar to himself. The people, on this occasion, chose a committee to wait on the lieutenant-governor, to require that the troops be immediately withdrawn from the town. The mission, however, proved unsuccessful, and another resolution was immediately adopted, that a new committee be chosen to wait a second time upon Governor Hutchinson, for the purpose of conveying the sense of the meeting in a more peremptory manner. Mr. Adams acted as chairman. They waited on the lieutenant-governor, and communicated this last vote of the town; and, in a speech of some length, Mr. Adams stated the danger of keeping the troops longer

in the capital, fully proving the illegality of the act itself; and enumerating the fatal consequences that would ensue, if he refused an immediate compliance with the vote. Lieutenant-Governor Hutchinson, with his usual prevarication, replied, and roundly asserted, that there was no illegality in the measure; and repeated, that the troops were not subject to his authority, but that he would direct the removal of the twenty-ninth regiment. Mr. Adams again rose. The magnitude of the subject, and the manner in which it was treated by Lieutenant-Governor Hutchinson, had now roused the impetuous feelings of his patriotic soul. With indignation strongly expressed in his countenance, and in a firm, resolute, and commanding manner he replied, "that it was well known, that, acting as governor of the province, he was, by its charter, the commander-in-chief of his majesty's military and naval forces, and as such, the troops were subject to his orders; and if he had the power to remove one regiment, he had the power to remove both, and nothing short of this would satisfy the people; and it was at his peril, if the vote of the town was not immediately complied with, and if it be longer delayed, he, alone, must be answerable for the fatal consequences that would ensue." This produced a momentary silence. It was now dark, and the people were waiting in anxious suspense for the report of the committee. A conference in whispers followed between Lieutenant-Governor Hutchinson and Colonel Dalrymple. The former, finding

himself so closely pressed, and the fallacy and absurdity of his arguments thus glaringly exposed, yielded up his positions, and gave his consent to the removal of both regiments; and Colonel Dalrymple pledged his word and honour that he would begin his preparations in the morning, and that there should be no unnecessary delay until the whole of both regiments were removed to the castle.

FIRMNESS OF ADAMS.

EVERY method had been tried to induce Mr. Adams to abandon the cause of his country, which he had supported with so much zeal, courage, and ability. Threats and caresses had proved equally unavailing. Prior to this time there is no certain proof that any direct attempt was made upon his virtue and integrity, although a report had been publicly and freely circulated, that it had been unsuccessfully tried by Governor Bernard. Hutchinson knew him too well to make the attempt. But Governor Gage was empowered to make the experiment. He sent to him a confidential and verbal message by Colonel Fenton, who waited upon Mr. Adams, and, after the customary salutations, he stated the object of his visit. He said that an adjustment of the disputes which existed between England and the colonies, and a reconciliation,

was very desirable, as well as important to the interests of both. That he was authorized from Governor Gage to assure him, that he had been empowered to confer upon him such benefits as would be satisfactory, upon the condition, that he would engage to cease in his opposition to the measures of government. He also observed, that it was the advice of Governor Gage, to him, not to incur the further displeasure of his majesty; that his conduct had been such as made him liable to the penalties of an act of Henry VIII., by which persons could be sent to England for trial of treason, or misprision of treason, at the discretion of a governor of the province; but by changing his political course, he would not only receive great personal advantages, but would thereby make his peace with the king. Mr. Adams listened with apparent interest to this recital. He asked Colonel Fenton if he would truly deliver his reply as it should be given. After some hesitation he assented. Mr. Adams required his word of honour, which he pledged.

Then rising from his chair, and assuming a determined manner, he replied, "I trust I have long since made MY PEACE WITH THE KING OF KINGS. No personal consideration shall induce me to abandon the righteous cause of my country. Tell Governor Gage, IT IS THE ADVICE OF SAMUEL ADAMS TO HIM, no longer to insult the feelings of an exasperated people."

CAPTAIN GEORGE LITTLE.

AMONG the vessels which were built by the state of Massachusetts, during the war of the Revolution, was the sloop Winthrop. She was built in the then District of Maine, and for the express purpose of protecting our coasting trade, which had suffered much by the captures, &c. of the enemy. She mounted thirteen guns, and was commanded by captain George Little, of Mansfield, who had been the first lieutenant of the staff ship Protector, John Foster Williams, Esq. commander, and who, in our quasi war with France, in 1798, commanded the frigate Boston. His first lieutenant in the Winthrop was Edward Preble, of Portland, who also had been an officer on board the Protector, and who was afterwards Commodore Preble. The Winthrop was a very fortunate vessel, and more than answered the expectations of those who built her. She protected the coasting trade, made many prizes, and covered herself with glory. Soon after sailing on her first cruise, she fell in with two ships which made a formidable appearance, but boldly running down upon them, she captured them both. They proved to be two stout British Letters of Marque, and she immediately returned with them to Boston. She made a number of prizes afterwards, and recaptured some American vessels. In one of her cruises,

she recaptured a sloop belonging to the late William Gray, Esq., which had been taken by the British brig Meriam, of equal or superior force to the Winthrop, and with a prize-master and crew on board, was ordered for Penobscot, to which place the Meriam herself had gone. Captain Little immediately resolved upon the daring plan of cutting her out. Disguising his vessel, so as to give her as much as possible the appearance of the prize sloop, he entered the harbour of Penobscot in the evening; as he passed the fort, he was hailed, and asked what sloop that was—he answered, “The Meriam’s Prize.” It is said that the fort had some suspicions of him, but they suffered him to pass. He then ran up towards the brig, and, as he approached her, was again hailed and gave the same answer—“Take care (said they on board the Meriam) you’ll run foul of us.” He informed them that he had been ashore on a reef and lost his cables and anchors, and requested them to throw him a warp, which was immediately done. The sloop was then hauled up to the brig, and Lieutenant Preble, as had been appointed, jumped on board with a number of men, who had their various duties assigned them—while some slipped the cables, others made sail, &c. Preble himself, with a few followers, entered the cabin, where the officers were just changing their dress for the purpose of going on shore. They made some attempts to get their arms for defence, but were soon subdued. When they were coming out of the

harbour, the fort fired upon them, but Captain Little judged it best not to return the fire—he kept steadily on his course, and when out of reach of their shot, triumphantly let off *thirteen sky-rockets*. In the same cruise he took two other vessels, one of which was a schooner of eight guns, which he had driven ashore. He manned out his boats, went on shore, made the crew prisoners, and got off the schooner—with his four prizes he returned to Boston. The five vessels entered the harbour together in fine style, with a leading breeze; and a gallant show they made.

GENERAL LEE.

GENERAL LEE was remarkably slovenly in his dress and manners; and has often, by the meanness of his appearance, been subject to ridicule and insult. He was once attended by General Washington, to a place distant from the camp. Riding on, he arrived at the house where they were to dine sometime before the rest of the company. He went directly to the kitchen, demanding something to eat, when the cook, taking him for a servant, told him she would give him some victuals in a moment—but he must help her off with the pot. This he complied with, and sat down to some cold meat, which she had placed before him on the

dresser. The girl was remarkably inquisitive about the guests who were coming, particularly of Lee, who she said she had heard was one of the oddest and ugliest men in the world. In a few moments, she desired the General again to assist her in placing on the pot, and scarcely had he finished, when she requested him to take a bucket and go to the well. Lee made no objections, and began drawing water. In the mean time, General Washington arrived, and an aid-de-camp was despatched in search of Lee; whom, to his surprise, he found engaged as above. But what was the confusion of the poor girl on hearing the aid-de-camp address the man with the title of general! The mug fell from her hands, and dropping on her knees, she began crying for pardon;—when Lee, who was ever ready to see the impropriety of his own conduct, but never willing to change it, gave her a crown, and turning to his aid-de-camp, observed, “you see, young man, the advantage of a fine coat—the man of consequence is indebted to it for respect—neither virtue nor abilities without it will make you look like a gentleman.”



EARLY AMERICAN HEROISM.

DURING one of the former wars between France and England, in which the then colonies bore an active part, a respectable individual, a member of the society of Friends, of the name of ——, commanded a fine ship which sailed from an Eastern port, to a port in England. This vessel had a strong and effective crew, but was totally unarmed. When near her destined port, she was chased, and ultimately overhauled, by a French vessel of war. Her commander used every endeavour to escape, but seeing, from the superior sailing of the Frenchman, that his capture was inevitable, he quietly retired below: he was followed into the cabin by his *cabin boy*, a youth of activity and enterprise, named Charles Wager: he asked his commander if nothing more could be done to save the ship—his commander replied that it was impossible, that every thing had been done that was practicable, there was no escape for them, and they must submit to be captured. Charles then returned upon deck and summoned the crew around him—he stated in a few words what was their captain's conclusion—then, with an elevation of mind, dictated by a soul formed for enterprise and noble daring, he observed, “if you will place yourselves under my command, and stand by me, I have conceived a plan by which the ship may

be rescued, and we in turn become the conquerors." The sailors, no doubt feeling the ardour, and inspired by the courage of their youthful and gallant leader, agreed to place themselves under his command. His plan was communicated to them, and they awaited with firmness the moment to carry their enterprise into effect. The suspense was of short duration, for the Frenchman was quickly alongside, and, as the weather was fine, immediately grappled fast to the unoffending merchant-ship. As Charles had anticipated, the exhilarated conquerors, elated beyond measure, with the acquisition of so fine a prize, poured into his vessel in crowds, cheering and huzzaing; and not foreseeing any danger, they left but few men on board their ship. Now was the moment for Charles, who, giving his men the signal, sprang at their head on board the opposing vessel, while some seized the arms, which had been left in profusion on her deck, and with which they soon overpowered the few men left on board; the others, by a simultaneous movement, relieved her from the grapplings which united the two vessels. Our hero now having the command of the French vessel, seized the helm, and placing her out of boarding distance, hailed, with the voice of a conqueror, the discomfited crowd of Frenchmen who were left on board of the peaceful bark he had just quitted, and summoned them to follow close in his wake, or he would blow them out of water, (a threat they well knew he was very capable

of executing, as their guns were loaded during the chase.) They sorrowfully acquiesced with his commands, while gallant Charles steered into port, followed by his prize. The exploit excited universal applause—the former master of the merchant vessel was examined by the Admiralty, when he stated the whole of the enterprize as it occurred, and declared that Charles Wager had planned and effected the gallant exploit, and that to him alone belonged the honour and credit of the achievement. Charles was immediately transferred to the British navy, appointed a midshipman, and his education carefully superintended. He soon after distinguished himself in an action, and underwent a rapid promotion, until at length he was created an admiral, and known as Sir Charles Wager. It is said, that he always held in veneration and esteem, that respectable and conscientious Friend, whose cabin-boy he had been, and transmitted yearly to his OLD MASTER, as he termed him, a handsome present of Madeira, to cheer his declining days.



EXPLOIT OF MR. JASPER.

MR. JASPER, a sergeant in the revolutionary army, had a brother who had joined the British, and who, likewise, held the rank of sergeant in their garrison at Ebenezer. No man could be truer to the American cause than sergeant Jasper; yet he warmly loved his tory brother, and actually went to the British garrison to see him. His brother was exceedingly alarmed, lest he should be seized, and hung as an American spy; for his name was well known to many of the British officers. "Do not trouble yourself," said Jasper; "I am no longer an American soldier."

"Thank God for that, William," exclaimed his brother, heartily shaking him by the hand; "and now only say the word, my boy, and here is a commission for you, with regimentals and gold to boot, to fight for his majesty, king George."

Jasper shook his head, and observed, that though there was but little encouragement to fight *for* his country, he could not find it in his heart to fight *against* her. And there the conversation ended. After staying two or three days with his brother, inspecting and hearing all that he could, he took his leave, returned to the American camp, by a circuitous route, and told General Lincoln all that he had seen.

Soon after, he made another trip to the Eng-

lish garrison, taking with him his particular friend, sergeant Newton, who was a young man of great strength and courage. His brother received him with his usual cordiality; and he and his friend spent several days at the British fort, without giving the least alarm. On the morning of the third day, his brother observed that he had bad news to tell him.

“Ay! what is it?” asked William.

“Why,” replied his brother, “here are ten or a dozen American prisoners, brought in this morning, as deserters, from Savannah, whither they are to be sent immediately; and, from what I can learn, it will be apt to go hard with them,—for it seems they have all taken the king’s bounty.”

“Let us see them,” said Jasper. So his brother took him and his friend Newton to see them. It was indeed a melancholy sight to see the poor fellows hand-cuffed upon the ground. But when the eye rested on a young woman, wife of one of the prisoners, with her child, a sweet little boy of five years, all pity for the male prisoners was forgotten. Her humble garb showed that she was poor; but her deep distress, and sympathy with her unfortunate husband, proved that she was rich in conjugal love, more precious than all gold. She generally sat on the ground, opposite to her husband, with her little boy leaning on her lap, and her coal-black hair spreading in long, neglected tresses on her neck and bosom. Sometimes she would sit silent as a statue of

grief, her eyes fixed upon the earth; then she would start with a convulsive throb, and gaze on her husband's face with looks as piercing sad, as if she already saw him struggling in the halter, herself a widow, and her son an orphan. While the child, distressed by his mother's anguish, added to the pathos of the scene, by the artless tears of childish suffering. Though Jasper and Newton were undaunted in the field of battle, their feelings were subdued by such heart-stirring misery. As they walked out into the neighbouring wood, the tears stood in the eyes of both. Jasper first broke silence. "Newton," said he, "my days have been but few; but I believe their course is nearly finished."

"Why so, Jasper?"

"Why, I feel that I must rescue those poor prisoners, or die with them; otherwise, the remembrance of that poor woman and her child will haunt me to my grave."

"That is exactly what I feel, too," replied Newton; "and here is my hand and heart to stand by you, my brave friend, to the last drop. Thank God, a man can die but once; and why should we fear to leave this life in the way of our duty?"

The friends embraced each other, and entered into the necessary arrangements, for fulfilling their desperate resolution.

Immediately after breakfast, the prisoners were sent on their way to Savannah, under the guard of a sergeant and corporal, with eight

men. They had not been gone long, before Jasper, accompanied by his friend Newton, took leave of his brother, and set out on some pretended errand to the upper country. They had scarcely, however, got out of sight of Ebenezer, before they struck into the woods, and pushed hard after the prisoners and their guard, whom they closely dogged for several miles, anxiously watching an opportunity to make a blow. The hope, indeed, seemed extravagant;—for what could *two* unarmed men do against *ten*, equipped with loaded muskets and bayonets? However, unable to give up their countrymen, our heroes still travelled on.

About two miles from Savannah, there is a famous spring, generally called the Spa, well known to travellers, who often stopped there to quench their thirst. “Perhaps,” said Jasper, “the guard may stop there.” Hastening on through the woods, they gained the Spa, as their last hope, and there concealed themselves among the thick bushes that grew around the spring. Presently, the mournful procession came in sight of the spring, where the sergeant ordered a halt. Hope sprung afresh in the bosoms of our heroes, though no doubt mixed with great alarms; for “it was a fearful odds.” The corporal, with his guard of four men, conducted the prisoners to the spring, while the sergeant, with the other four, having grounded their arms near the road, brought up the rear. The prisoners, wearied with their long walk, were permitted to rest themselves on the earth.

Poor Mrs. Jones, as usual, took her seat opposite to her husband, and her little boy, overcome with fatigue, fell asleep in her lap. Two of the corporal's men were ordered to keep guard, and the other two to give the prisoners drink out of their canteens. These last approached the spring, where our heroes lay concealed, and, resting their muskets against a pine tree, dipped up water. Having drunk themselves, they turned away, with replenished canteens, to give to the prisoners also. "Now, Newton, is our time," said Jasper. Then, bursting like lions from their concealment, they snatched up the two muskets that were resting against the pine, and in an instant shot down the two soldiers who were upon guard. It was now a contest who should get the loaded muskets that fell from the hands of the slain; for by this time a couple of brave Englishmen, recovering from their momentary panic, had sprung and seized upon the muskets; but, before they could use them, the swift-handed Americans, with clubbed guns, levelled a final blow at the heads of their brave antagonists. The tender bones of the skull gave way, and down they sunk, pale and quivering, without a groan. Then hastily seizing the muskets, which had thus a second time fallen from the hands of the slain, they flew between their surviving enemies and their weapons, grounded near the road, and ordered them to surrender; which they instantly did. They then snapped

the hand-cuffs of the prisoners, and armed them with muskets.

At the commencement of the fight, poor Mrs. Jones had fallen to the earth in a swoon, and her little son stood screaming piteously over her. But when she recovered, and saw her husband and his friends freed from their fetters, she behaved like one frantic with joy. She sprang to her husband's bosom, and with her arms round his neck, sobbed out, "My husband is safe—bless God, my husband is safe!" Then, snatching up her child, she pressed him to her heart, as she exclaimed, "thank God! my son has a father yet!" Then kneeling at the feet of Jasper and Newton, she pressed their hands vehemently, but in the fulness of her heart she could only say, "God bless you! God Almighty bless you!"

For fear of being retaken by the English, our heroes seized the arms and regimentals of the dead, and with their friends and captive foes, recrossed the Savannah, and safely joined the American army at Purisburgh, to the inexpressible astonishment of all.



DEATH OF CAPTAIN BIDDLE.

ON the night of the 7th of March, 1778, the fatal accident occurred, which terminated the life of this excellent officer. For some days previously he had expected an attack. Captain Blake, a brave officer, who commanded a detachment of the second South Carolina regiment, serving as marines on board the General Moultrie, and to whom we are indebted for several of the ensuing particulars, dined on board the Randolph two days before the engagement. At dinner, Captain Biddle said, "We have been cruising here for some time, and have spoken a number of vessels, who will, no doubt, give information of us, and I should not be surprised if my old ship should be out after us. As to anything that carries her guns upon deck, I think myself a match for her." About three, P. M. of the 7th of March, a signal was made from the Randolph for a sail to windward, in consequence of which the squadron hauled upon a wind, in order to speak her. It was 4 o'clock before she could be distinctly seen, when she was discovered to be a ship, though as she neared and came before the wind, she had the appearance of a large sloop with only a square-sail set. About seven o'clock, the Randolph being to windward, hove to; the Moultrie, being about one hundred and fifty yards astern, and rather to leeward, also hove to. About

eight o'clock the British ship fired a shot just ahead of the Moultrie, and hailed her; the answer was, "the Polly, of New York;" upon which she immediately hauled her wind, and hailed the Randolph. She was then, for the first time, discovered to be a two-decker. After several questions had been asked and answered, as she was ranging up alongside the Randolph, and had got on her weather-quarter, Lieutenant Barnes, of that ship, called out, "This is the Randolph," and she immediately hoisted her colours, and gave the enemy a broadside. Shortly after the action commenced, Captain Biddle received a wound in the thigh, and fell. This occasioned some confusion, as it was at first thought that he was killed. He soon, however, ordered a chair to be brought, said that he was only slightly wounded, and being carried forward encouraged the crew. The stern of the enemy's ship being clear of the Randolph, the captain of the Moultrie gave orders to fire, but the enemy having shot ahead, so as to bring the Randolph between them, the last broadside of the Moultrie went into the Randolph, and it was thought by one of the men saved, who was stationed on the quarter-deck near Captain Biddle, that he was wounded by a shot from the Moultrie. The fire from the Randolph was constant and well-directed. She fired nearly three broadsides to the enemy's one, and she appeared, while the battle lasted, to be in a continual blaze. In about twenty minutes after the action began, and while the surgeon was examin-

ing Captain Biddle's wound on the quarter-deck, the Randolph blew up.

The enemy's vessel was the British ship Yarmouth, of sixty-four guns, commanded by Captain Vincent. So closely were they engaged, that Captain Morgan, of the Fair American, and all his crew, thought that it was the enemy's ship that had blown up. He stood for the Yarmouth, and had a trumpet in his hand, to hail and inquire how Captain Biddle was, when he discovered his mistake. Owing to the disabled condition of the Yarmouth, the other vessels escaped.

The cause of the explosion was never ascertained, but it is remarkable that just before he sailed, after the clerk had copied the signals and orders for the armed vessels that accompanied him, he wrote at the foot of them, "In case of coming to action in the night, be very careful of your magazines." The number of persons on board the Randolph was three hundred and fifteen, who all perished except four men, who were tossed about for four days on a piece of the wreck before they were discovered and taken up. From the information of two of these men, who were afterwards in Philadelphia, and of some individuals in the other vessels of the squadron, we have been enabled to state some particulars of this unfortunate event, in addition to the accounts given of it by Dr. Ramsay in his *History of the American Revolution*, and in his *History of the Revolution of South Carolina*. In the former work, the historian thus

concludes his account of the action: "Captain Biddle, who perished on board the Randolph, was universally lamented. He was in the prime of life, and had excited high expectations of future usefulness to his country, as a bold and skilful naval officer."

Thus prematurely fell, at the age of twenty-seven, as gallant an officer as any country ever boasted of. In the short career which Providence allowed to him, he displayed all those qualities which constitute a great soldier—brave to excess, and consummately skilled in his profession.



CONQUEST OF NEW YORK.

NEW YORK was originally settled by the Dutch in 1609. Its early state is very beautifully described in the singular history written by Washington Irving, under the name of "Knickerbocker." The tranquillity of the colonists, which he celebrates, was rudely disturbed in 1613 by Captain Argal, from the English colony of Virginia, who conquered the Dutch, and made them agree to pay tribute. Next year the colony recovered its original state, and its affairs went on prosperously, until the period, when England, beginning to perceive the importance of her American colonies, resolved to dislodge the Dutch from their establishments, lying between the Connecticut and the Hudson. At this time Peter Stuyvesant was the governor of this colony.

During nearly ten years of peace, Stuyvesant used diligent exertion in extending and consolidating the colony of New Netherlands; all his labours were, however, doomed to prove unavailing to the advantage of his country. Charles II. had now ascended the British throne; and although he had received, during his exile, more courtesy from the Dutch than from any other nation, he had conceived a peculiar aversion towards the people of Holland; and did not hesitate to use every means to provoke the resentment of the States-general: among others, he asserted his claim to the province of New

Netherlands; and, without any attempt at negotiation with the States, he executed a charter, conveying to the Duke of York the whole territory, from the eastern shore of the Delaware, to the western bank of the Connecticut. This grant took no more notice of the existing possession of the Dutch, than it showed respect to the recent charter of Connecticut, which, whether from design or ignorance, it tacitly, but entirely superseded. No sooner did the Duke of York obtain this grant, than he conveyed to Lord Berkeley and Sir George Carteret all that portion now constituting the province of New Jersey.

It was manifest that this grant would require a military force to carry it into effect. While the Dutch, notwithstanding the intimations they received from Stuyvesant, continued unsuspecting or incredulous, an armament, under the command of Colonel Nichols, who was also appointed governor of the province he was about to conquer, was prepared and despatched. After touching at Boston, the fleet sailed to Hudson river, and took a position before the capital of New Netherlands. Stuyvesant resolved to make a gallant defence, but his sentiments did not pervade the minds of the inhabitants, who, apprehending all resistance to the disciplined forces, and powerful artillery of the invaders, utterly hopeless, the most valorous and faithful satisfied themselves with the resolution not to remain the subjects of their tyrannical conqueror, but could not perceive the pro-

priety of aggravating their distress by exposing their persons and habitations to the certainty of capture by storm, and the extremity of military violence.

Colonel Nichols lost no time in sending a summons to surrender the fortress, towns, and the whole territory to the king of England, as his lawful right, which had been intruded on and usurped by the Dutch. The reply of Stuyvesant gave an authentic account of the grounds of the claims of the Dutch.

The reasoning of Stuyvesant, as might have been anticipated, did not produce any effect on his opponents, who made immediate preparations for the reduction of the fort. These prompt measures induced the governor to make another attempt at negotiation; but Colonel Nichols replied, that he could treat on no subject but that of surrender. Unsupported as was Stuyvesant by his countrymen, he felt compelled to agree to a treaty of capitulation, which was concluded on the most favourable terms to the inhabitants; and, to gratify the punctilious feelings of Stuyvesant, an article was introduced, that the English and Dutch limits in America should be settled by the court of England and the States-general. On the 27th of August, 1664, the commissioners, on behalf of both parties, met at the governor's farm, and signed the articles of capitulation.

HICKORY CLUBS.

BARON DE GLAUBECK having signalized himself in many engagements after the battle of Guilford, General Greene recommended him to the governor of North Carolina, and advised him to put the cavalry of that State under his command. The governor took the general's advice, and accordingly placed the Baron at the head of the cavalry; but to his great astonishment, not a man among them had a sword; however, in order to supply the deficiency, he ordered every man to supply himself with a substantial hickory club, one end of which he caused to be mounted with a heavy piece of iron; then, to show an example to his men, he threw aside his sword, armed himself with one of these bludgeons, and mounted his horse. After giving his men the necessary instructions in wielding their clubs, he marched with his whole body, consisting of three hundred, towards Cornwallis's army, in order to reconnoitre his lines, where he arrived the same day, about one o'clock. Cornwallis was then retreating towards Wilmington, and his men being fatigued, had halted to take some refreshment. The Baron having seized this favourable opportunity, charged two Hessian picquets, whom he made prisoners; and routed three British regiments, to whose heads he applied the clubs so effectually, that a considerable number were killed on the spot; and finally he retreated with upwards of sixty prisoners.

MRS. ABIGAIL ADAMS.

MRS. ADAMS was the daughter of a New England clergyman settled within a few miles of Boston: a man respectable in his holy office, and who educated his children in the best manner of the times. The personal and mental accomplishments of his daughter attracted the attention and secured the affection of Mr. Adams, then a young man of distinction at the bar in Massachusetts. They were married in the year 1764, and resided in Boston. The revolutionary difficulties were then fast increasing, and Mr. Adams was conspicuously engaged. When a continental congress was formed, he was sent a delegate from Massachusetts to this body. It was a perilous moment. The wise were baffled, the courageous hesitated, and the great mass of the people were inflamed, but confused; they had no fixed and settled purpose, but all was left for the development of time. Mr. Adams was one of the boldest in the march of honest resistance to tyranny. He looked farther than the business of the day, and ventured at that early period, to suggest plans of self-government and independence. To Mrs. Adams he communicated his thoughts freely on all these high matters of state, for he had the fullest confidence in her fortitude, prudence, secrecy, and good sense, without the test which the Roman Portia gave her lord, to gain his

confidence in matters of policy, 'when the state was out of joint.' When Mr. Adams was appointed to represent his country at the court of St. James, his wife went with him, and such was her exquisite sense of propriety, her republican simplicity, her delicate and refined manners, her firmness and dignity, that she charmed the proud circles in which she moved, and they speak of her, to this day, as one of the finest women that ever graced an embassy to that country.

When Mr. Adams was chosen vice-president, she was the same unaffected, intelligent, and elegant woman. No little managements, no private views, no sly interference with public affairs, was ever, for a moment, charged to her. When her husband came to the chair of the chief magistrate, the widest field opened for the exercise of all the talents and acquirements of Mrs. Adams; and her fondest admirers were not disappointed. She graced the table by her courtesy and elegance of manners, and delighted her guests by the powers of her conversation. Through the drawing-room she diffused ease and urbanity, and gave the charm of modesty and sincerity, to the interchanges of civility. But this was not all; her acquaintance with public affairs, her discrimination of character, her discernment of the signs of the times, and her pure patriotism, made her an excellent cabinet minister; and, to the honour of her husband, he never forgot nor undervalued her worth. The politicians of that period speak

with enthusiasm of her foresight, her prudence, and the wisdom of her observations. Tracy respected, Bayard admired, and Ames eulogized her. All parties had the fullest confidence in the purity of her motives, and in the elevation of her understanding. It was a stormy period. Fatigue and anguish often overwhelmed the president, from the weight and multiplicity of his labours and cares; but her sensibility, affection, and cheerfulness, chased the frown from his brow, and plucked the root of bitterness from his heart. To those who see the matters of state at a distance, or through the medium of letters, all things seem to go on fairly and smoothly; but those who are practically acquainted with the difficulty of administering the best of governments, will easily understand how much necessity there is for the wisdom of the serpent, united with the gentleness of the dove; and they too can comprehend how much the delicate interference of a sagacious woman can effect. Pride, vanity, and selfishness are full of claims and exactions, all bustling and importunate for office and distinction. Peremptory denial produces enmity and confusion, but gentle evasion and cautious replies soften the hearts of the restless, and temper the passions of the sanguine. An intelligent woman can control these repinings, and hush these murmurings with much less sacrifice or effort than men. A woman knows when to apply the unction of soft words, without forgetting her dignity, or infringing on a single

principle which the most scrupulous would wish to maintain. Mrs. Adams calmed these agitations of disappointment, healed the rankling wound of offended pride, and left men in admiration of her talents, and in love with her sincerity. Notwithstanding these numerous duties and great exertions as the wife of a statesman, Mrs. Adams did not forget that she was a parent. She had several children, and felt in them the pride and interest, if she did not make the boast of the mother of the Gracchi. Many women fill important stations with the most splendid display of virtues; but few are equally great in retirement; there they want the animating influence of a thousand eyes, and the inspiration of homage and flattery. This is human nature in its common form, and the exception is honourable and rare. Mrs. Adams, in rural seclusion at Quincy, was the same dignified, sensible, and happy woman, as when surrounded by fashion, wit, and intellect. No hectic of resentment, no pangs of regret were ever discovered by her, while indulging in the retrospection of an eventful life, in these shades of retirement. Her conversation showed the same lively interest in the passing occurrences, as though she had retired for a day only, and was to have returned on the morrow to take her share in the business and pleasures of political existence. There was no trick, no disguise in this. It arose from a settled, and perfectly philosophical and christian contentment, which great minds only can feel. Serenity, purity,

and elevation of thought preserve the faculties of the mind from premature decay, and, indeed, keep them vigorous in old age. To such, the lapse of time is only the change of the shadow on the dial of life.

The hours which are numbered and gone are noticed, but their flight does not "chill the genial current of the soul." Religious thankfulness for the past, and faith in assurances for the future, make "the last drop in the cup of existence clear, sweet, and sparkling."

WASHINGTON'S FAREWELL.

ON Tuesday noon, (December 4th, 1783,) the principal officers of the army assembled at Frances's (alias Black Sam's) tavern, to take a final leave of their much-beloved commander-in-chief. After awhile General Washington came in, and calling for a glass of wine, thus addressed them: "With an heart full of love and gratitude, I now take leave of you. I most devoutly wish, that your latter days may be as prosperous and happy, as your former ones have been glorious and honourable." Having drunk, he said, "I cannot come to each of you to take my leave, but shall be obliged to you, if each will come and take me by the hand." General Knox being nearest, turned to him; Washington, with tears rolling

down his cheeks, grasped Knox's hand, and then kissed him: he did the same by every succeeding officer, and by some other gentlemen who were present. The passions of human nature were never more tenderly agitated, than in this interesting and distressing scene. The whole company were in tears. When Washington left the room, and passed through the corps of light infantry, about two o'clock, in his way to Whitehall, the others followed, walking in a solemn, mute, and mournful procession, with heads hanging down and dejected countenances, till he embarked in his barge for Powle's Hook. When he had entered, he turned, took off his hat, and with that bid them a silent adieu. They paid him the same affectionate compliment, and the barge pushing off, returned from Whitehall in like manner as they had advanced.



PRESERVATION OF THE CONNECTICUT
CHARTER.

AMONG the New England colonies, none appears to have been more favoured by the smiles of a beneficent Providence than Connecticut. Tranquil, happy, protected from Indian incursions by the barrier interposed between them and Canada by the territory of the surrounding states, the people recognized in their prosperity the hand of the Deity, to whose service, in common with their sister colonies, they had dedicated their polity. Mr. Bancroft describes the early state of Connecticut as one of truly Arcadian innocence and peace. The stern firmness of the leading men guarded their political rights, and the people enjoyed them in quiet. In latter times changes came.

Connecticut was destined to suffer, with the rest of the colonies, from the violent acts committed in the last year's reign of the Stuarts. Massachusetts had been deprived of her charter, and Rhode Island had been induced to surrender hers, when, in July, 1685, a writ of *quo warranto* was issued against the governor and company of Connecticut. The colonial government was strongly advised by Vane to comply with the requisition, and surrender the charter; but it was determined neither to appear to defend the charter nor voluntarily to surrender

it. Sir Edmund Andros made repeated applications for the surrender of the charter, but without success. The singular mode of its escape from his demand in person, is thus recorded by Trumbull: "The assembly met as usual, in October, 1687, and the government continued, according to charter, until the last of the month. About this time, Sir Edmund, with his suite, and more than sixty regular troops, came to Hartford, where the assembly were sitting, demanded the charter, and declared the government under it to be dissolved. The assembly were extremely reluctant and slow with respect to any resolve to surrender the charter, or with respect to any motion to bring it forth. The tradition is, that Governor Treat strongly represented the great expense and hardships of the colonists in planting the country; the blood and treasure which they had expended in defending it, both against the savages and foreigners; to what hardships and dangers he himself had been exposed for that purpose; and that it was like giving up his life now to surrender the patent and privileges so dearly bought, and so long enjoyed. The important affair was debated and kept in suspense until the evening, when the charter was brought and laid upon the table where the assembly were sitting. By this time, great numbers of people were assembled, and men sufficiently bold to undertake whatever might be necessary or expedient. The lights were instantly extinguished, and one Captain Wadsworth, of Hart-

ford, in the most silent and secret manner, carried off the charter, and secreted it in a large hollow tree, fronting the house of the Honourable Samuel Wyllys, then one of the magistrates of the colony. The people appeared all peaceable and orderly. The candles were officiously relighted, but the patent was gone, and no discovery could be made of it, or of the person who had conveyed it away." Though Sir Edmund was thus foiled in his attempt to obtain possession of the charter, he did not hesitate to assume the reins of government, which he administered in a manner as oppressive in this as in the other colonies. When, on the arrival of the declaration of the Prince of Orange at Boston, Andros was deposed and imprisoned, the people of Connecticut resumed their previous form of government, having been interrupted little more than a year and a half.

EXPEDITION OF DE LA BARRE.

THE interior of New York was originally inhabited by a confederacy, which consisted at first of five, and afterwards of six, nations of Indians. This confederacy was formed for mutual defence against the Algonquins, a powerful Canadian nation, and displayed much of the wisdom and sagacity which mark the institutions of a civilized people. By their union

they had become formidable to the surrounding tribes. Being the allies of the English, the French were alarmed at their successes, and became jealous of their power. In the year 1684, De la Barre, the governor of Canada, marched to attack them, with an army of seventeen hundred men. His troops suffered so much from hardships, famine, and sickness, that he was compelled to ask peace of those whom he had come to exterminate. He invited the chiefs of the Five Nations to meet him at his camp, and those of three of them accepted the invitation. Standing in a circle, formed by the chiefs and his own officers, he addressed a speech to Garrangula, of the Onondaga tribe, in which he accused the confederates of conducting the English to the trading grounds of the French, and threatened them with war and extermination if they did not alter their behaviour. Garrangula, knowing the distresses of the French troops, heard these threats with contempt. After walking five or six times round the circle, he addressed De la Barre in the following bold language, calling him Yonnondio, and the English governor, Corlear:

“Hear, Yonnondio; I do not sleep; I have my eyes open, and the sun which enlightens me, discovers to me a great captain, at the head of a company of soldiers, who speaks as if he was dreaming. He says that he only came to smoke the great pipe of peace with the Onondagas. But Garrangula says, that he sees the contrary; that it was to knock them on the

head, if sickness had not weakened the arms of the French. We carried the English to our lakes, to trade there with the Utawawas, and Quatoghies, as the Adirondacs brought the French to our castles, to carry on a trade which the English say is theirs. We are born free; we neither depend on Yonnondio nor Corlear. We may go where we please, and buy and sell what we please. If your allies are your slaves, use them as such; command them to receive no other but your people. Hear, Yonnondio! what I say is the voice of all the Five Nations. When they buried the hatchet at Cadaracui, in the middle of the fort, they planted the tree of peace in the same place, to be there carefully preserved, that instead of a retreat for soldiers, the fort might be a rendezvous for merchants. Take care that the many soldiers who appear there do not choke the tree of peace, and prevent it from covering your country and ours with its branches. I assure you that our warriors shall dance under its leaves, and will never dig up the hatchet to cut it down, till their brother Yonnondio or Corlear shall invade the country which the Great Spirit has given to our ancestors."

De la Barre was mortified and enraged at this bold reply; but, submitting to necessity, he concluded a treaty of peace, and returned to Montreal. His successor, De Nonville, led a larger army against the confederates; but fell into an ambuscade, and was defeated.

EVACUATION OF NEW YORK BY THE BRITISH.

ON Tuesday, November 25th, 1783, was the day agreed upon for the evacuation of New York. To prevent every disorder which might otherwise ensue from such an event, the American troops under the command of General Knox, marched from Harlaem to the Bowery Lane in the morning. They remained there till about one o'clock, when the British forces left the posts in the Bowery, and the Americans marched forward and took possession of the city.

This being effected, Knox and a number of citizens on horseback rode to the Bowery to receive their excellencies General Washington and Governor Clinton, who, with their suites, made their public entry into the city on horseback; followed by the lieutenant governor and the members of council, for the temporary government of the southern district, four abreast—General Knox and the officers of the army, eight abreast—citizens on horseback, eight abreast—the speaker of the assembly and citizens on foot, eight abreast. The procession ceased at Cape's tavern.

The governor gave a public dinner at Frances's tavern; at which the commander-in-chief and other general officers were present. The arrangements for the whole business were so well made and executed, that the most admira-

ble tranquillity succeeded through the day and night. On Monday, (December 1st,) the governor gave an elegant entertainment to the French ambassador, the Chevalier de la Luzerne. Gen. Washington, the principal officers of New York state and of the army, and upwards of a hundred gentlemen, were present. Magnificent fire-works, infinitely exceeding everything of the kind in the United States, were exhibited at the Bowling Green in Broadway, in the evening of Tuesday, in celebration of the definitive treaty of peace. They commenced by a dove's descending with the olive-branch, and setting fire to a maroon battery.

FOUNDING OF HARVARD COLLEGE.

SCARCELY had the venerable founders of New England felled the trees of the forest, when they began to provide means to insure the stability of their colony. Learning and religion they wisely judged to be the firmest pillars of the commonwealth. The legislature of Massachusetts, having previously founded a public school or college, had, the last year, directed its establishment at Newtown, and appointed a committee to carry the order into effect. The liberality of an individual now essentially contributed to the completion of this wise and benevolent design. John Harvard, a worthy

minister, dying this year at Charleston, left a legacy of nearly £800 to the public school at Newtown. In honour of their benefactor, the collegiate school was, by an order of court, named Harvard College; and Newtown, in compliment to the institution, and in memory of the place where many of the first settlers of New England received their education, was called Cambridge. At this time also, Rowley, in Massachusetts, was founded by about sixty industrious families from Yorkshire, under the guidance of Ezekiel Rogers, an eminent minister. These settlers, many of whom had been clothiers in England, built a fulling-mill; employed their children in spinning cotton wool; and were the first who attempted to make cloth in North America. A still more important branch of business was introduced this year, that of printing, the first press ever used in North America being established at Cambridge.



BATTLE OF BUNKER HILL.

AMONG the great battles on which the destinies of nations have so frequently turned, none claims a more conspicuous place than that of Bunker's Hill (properly Breed's Hill). The action was important in every point of view. It first demonstrated the capacity of the raw republican troops to maintain their ground in a "fair stand-up fight" against veteran troops. It confirmed the martial attitude first assumed at Lexington and Concord. It inspired confidence in the military character of the nation. It served as the rallying point of future operations, and gave a vivacity and cheerfulness to the soldiers of the Revolution, of incalculable value in the subsequent events of the contest.

On the 16th of June, 1775, the Americans took possession of Bunker's Hill, an eminence which overlooks and commands the town of Boston; and labouring with incredible diligence and secrecy, they threw up a redoubt, and protected it by means of an entrenchment. before the approach of day enabled the British to discover what they had done. From this position General Gage thought it necessary to dislodge them. Accordingly, he directed a strong body of men, under the orders of Generals Howe and Pigot, to land at the foot of Bunker's Hill, and to proceed with a detach-

ment of the artillery against the Americans. But the latter, having the advantage of the ground, poured upon them such an incessant and deadly fire of musketry, that the British were thrown into confusion; and so many of the officers were killed, that General Howe was left almost alone. Yet though twice repulsed, with great loss, in consequence of the well-directed fire of their opponents, the king's troops rallied and advanced again towards the fortifications which the provincials had erected. The redoubt was now attacked on three sides at once; the ammunition of the colonists began to fail; and the British pressing forward, the Americans were constrained to abandon the post, and to retreat in the face of the enemy over Charlestown Neck; where they were exposed to a galling fire from the ships in the harbour. In this battle the town of Charlestown, which is separated from Boston by a narrow sheet of water, was reduced to ashes by the order of General Pigot, who was saved by that measure, as well as by the arrival of General Clinton, from the ignominy of a defeat.

Though the victory in the attack at Bunker's Hill was claimed by the royalists, it was not gained without considerable loss on their part. The flower of the English troops in America were engaged, and their killed and wounded amounted to 1054; while those of the provincials were not above half of that number. But while the colonists suffered a defeat in this encounter, they were elated, in no ordinary de-

gree, at the intrepidity which their forces had displayed; and they entertained the hope that patriotism and an ardent love of freedom would enable them to withstand the assaults of the British, till experience should render them equal to them in discipline and military skill.

They erected fortifications on the heights in the neighbourhood of Charlestown, and reduced the king's troops in Boston to very great distress, for want of provisions. Far from entertaining any thought of submission, they redoubled their exertions, and increased their vigilance.

PAUL JONES.

AFTER Paul Jones's crew, of the *Ranger* privateer, from Portsmouth, New Hampshire, had landed at Lord Selkirk's, in Scotland, in May, 1778, stripped the house of the plate, and carried it on board, the ship lay to, while Captain Jones wrote a letter to his lordship, which he sent on shore, and in which he ingenuously acknowledged that he meant to have seized and detained him as a person of much consequence to himself, in case of a cartel; but disclaiming, at the same time, any concern in taking off his plate, which, he said, was done by his crew, in spite of his remonstrances; who said they were determined to be repaid for the hardships and

dangers they had encountered in Kirkcudbright-bay—and in attempting, a few days before, to set fire to the shipping in the harbour of Whitehaven. Captain Jones also informed his lordship that he had secured all his plate, and would certainly return it to him at a convenient opportunity. This he afterwards punctually performed, by sending it to Lord Selkirk's banker, in London. This fact, authenticated by Lord Selkirk himself, is to be found in Gilpin's tour to the lakes in Scotland.

CHIEF JUSTICE MARSHALL.

It is frequently remarked that the most laudable deeds are achieved in the shades of retirement; and to its truth history testifies in every page. An act of heroism or philanthropy, performed in solitude, where no undue feelings can affect the mind or bias the character, is worth to the eye of an impartial observer whole volumes of exploits displayed before the gaze of a stupid and admiring multitude. It is not long since a gentleman was travelling in one of the counties of Virginia, and about the close of the day stopped at a public house to obtain refreshment and spend the night. He had been there but a short time, before an old man alighted from his gig, with the apparent intention of becoming a fellow guest with him at the same

house. As the old man drove up he observed that both the shafts of his gig were broken, and that they were held together by withes formed from the bark of a hickory sapling. Our traveller observed further that he was plainly clad, that his knee-buckles were loosened, and that something like negligence pervaded his dress. Conceiving him to be one of the honest yeomanry of our land, the courtesies of strangers passed between them, and they entered the tavern. It was about the same time that an addition of three or four young gentlemen was made to their number; most, if not all of them, of the legal profession.

As soon as they became conveniently accommodated, the conversation was turned by one of the latter, upon an eloquent harangue which had that day been displayed at the bar. It was replied by the other, that he had witnessed, the same day, a degree of eloquence no doubt equal, but that it was from the pulpit. Something like a sarcastic rejoinder was made to the eloquence of the pulpit; and a warm and able altercation ensued, in which the merits of the Christian religion became the subject of discussion. From 6 o'clock until 11, the young champions wielded the sword of argument, adducing, with ingenuity and ability, everything that could be said, pro and con. During this protracted period, the old gentleman listened with all the meekness and modesty of a child, as if he was adding new information to the stores of

his own mind; or perhaps, he was observing, with philosophic eyes, the faculties of the youthful mind, and how new energies are evolved by repeated action; or, perhaps, with patriotic emotion, he was reflecting upon the future destinies of his country, and on the rising generation upon whom those destinies must devolve; or, most probably, with a sentiment of moral and religious feeling, he was collecting an argument, which, characteristic of himself, no art would "be able to elude, and no force to resist." Our traveller remained a spectator, and took no part in what was said.

At last one of the young men remarking that it was impossible to combat with long and established prejudices, wheeled around, and with some familiarity, exclaimed, "Well, my old gentleman, what think you of these things?" If, said the traveller, a streak of vivid lightning had at that moment crossed the room, their amazement could not have been greater than it was with what followed. The most eloquent and unanswerable appeal was made for nearly an hour by the old gentleman that he had ever heard or read: so perfect was his recollection that every argument urged against the Christian religion, was met in *the order* in which it was advanced. Hume's sophistry on the subject of miracles was, if possible, more perfectly answered than it had already been by Campbell. And in the whole lecture there was so much simplicity and energy, pathos and sublim-

ity, that *not another word was uttered* ; an attempt to describe it, said the traveller, would be an attempt to paint the sunbeams. It was immediately a matter of curiosity and inquiry who the old gentleman was : the traveller concluded it was the preacher, from whom the pulpit eloquence had been heard ; but no, it was the **CHIEF JUSTICE OF THE UNITED STATES.**



FLIGHT OF HORSES.

It is a fact well known to the readers of history, that panic fears often seize whole armies at once, and deprive the vast multitude not only of courage and self-possession, but of all reason. Some of the most signal and disastrous defeats on record have resulted wholly from this cause; and have enabled the victors to claim, as the fruits of their own valour and conduct, what was the consequence of the outrageous fears of their opponents. This fact, as we have observed, is well known. It is not so well known that the war horse, "with his neck clothed with thunder," is subject to the same disease as man, viz.: panic fear acting on the multitude. The following anecdote illustrates this.

ABOUT the 10th of June, 1810, at 2 o'clock in the morning, while Col. R. M. Johnson's regiment was encamped on the Peninsula, below Fort Wayne, in a beautiful grass plain, some of the horses that had passed the line of sentinels and got some distance up the St. Joseph, became alarmed and came running into camp in a great fright. This alarmed all the horses in the regiment, which united in a solid column within the lines, and took three courses round the camp. It would seem almost incredible, but it is a fact; they appeared not to cover than about 40 by 60 yards of ground, and

yet their number was about 600. The moon shone at the full, the camp was an open plain, and the scene awfully sublime. They at length forced their passage through the lines, overset several tents, carried away several pannels of fence, passed off through the woods, and were, in a few minutes, out of hearing of the loudest bells that belonged to the regiment. The next day was spent in collecting them, some of which were found ten or twelve miles from the camp up the St. Joseph, and about 20 or 25 were never found, although pursued above 20 miles. This alarming flight of the horses of that regiment injured them more than could have been supposed; for they had run so long in such a compact body that very few had escaped without being lamed, having their hind feet cut by the shoes of those that crowded on them.

The writer of this was an officer of the guard, and then on duty. The night being clear and calm, the moon rolling in full splendour, the flight of the horses, which resembled distant thunder, the idea of an immediate attack from the Indians, and the ground of our encampment being paved with the bones of former warriors, all combined to furnish one of those awfully sublime *Night Scenes* that beggar all description.

A similar flight of the horses took place about the 22d of June, after the regiment arrived at Fort Meigs.

DEATH BEFORE DISHONOUR.

A NUMBER of the citizens belonging to Massachusetts and New York, who had, in the year 1788, purchased of the State of Massachusetts a large tract of land lying westward of New York, and within the territories of the Six Nations, sent a committee into the Indian country to treat with the natives about a quit-claim. The Indians heard of their coming, and supposing them to be another company, who were aiming at the same purchase, sent them word to come no farther, lest they should be involved in trouble. The committee having advanced a considerable distance into their country, were unwilling to retrace their steps without effecting the object of their mission. One of them, Major Schuyler, wrote a letter to the commanding officer at Fort Niagara, explaining their intentions, and requesting his influence with the Indians in removing their misapprehensions. One of the Indian messengers undertook to carry the letter to Niagara, and bring back the answer. The committee remained where they were. In the mean time Major Schuyler was taken sick, and sent towards Albany. The messenger returned; and being asked if he had got a letter in answer to the one he had taken, he told them (through the interpreter) that he had; but looking round, observed, "I do not see the man to whom I promised to deliver it." They

informed him of the cause of the major's absence; but told him they were all engaged in the same business, had one heart, and that the letter was intended for them all; and wished he would deliver it. He refused. They consulted among themselves, and offered him fifty dollars, as a reward for his service and an inducement to deliver them the letter. He spurned at their proposal. They again consulted, and concluded as they were sufficiently numerous to overpower him and the other Indians who were present, they would take it by force; but first requested the interpreter to explain to him the whole matter, the difficulty they were in, their loss of time, &c. &c., and their determination to have the letter. As soon as this was communicated to the Indian, he sternly clenched the letter in one hand, drew his knife with the other, and solemnly declared that if they should get the letter by violence, he would not survive the disgrace, but would plunge the knife in his own breast. They desisted from their purpose and reasoned with him again, but he was inflexible. They then asked him if he was willing, after having taken so long a journey, to go a hundred miles farther for the sake of delivering the letter to Major Schuyler. He answered, "*Yes, I do not value fatigue; but, I will never be guilty of a breach of trust.*" Accordingly, he went, and had the satisfaction of completing his engagement. The letter was favourable to their views, and they entered into a treaty for the land.

DEATH OF BARON DE KALB.

IMMEDIATELY on receiving orders of departure, we waited on the good old De Kalb to take our leave, and to express our deep regret at parting with him. "It is with equal regret, my dear sire, that I part with you," said he; "because I feel a presentiment that we part to meet no more!"

We told him we hoped better things.

"Oh no!" replied he, "it is impossible. War is a kind of game, and has its fixed rules, whereby, when we are well acquainted with them, we can pretty correctly tell how the trial will go. To-morrow, it seems, the die is to be cast; and, in my judgment, without the least chance on our side. The militia will, I suppose, as usual, play the *back-game*; that is, get out of battle as fast as their legs will carry them. But that, you know, won't do for me. I am an *old soldier*, and cannot run; and I believe I have some brave fellows that will stand by me to the last. So, when you hear of our battle, you will probably hear that your old friend De Kalb is at rest."

I never was more affected in my life; and I perceived tears in the eyes of General Marion. De Kalb saw them too; and taking us by the hand, he said, with a firm tone and animated look, "No! no! gentleman; no emotion for me, but those of congratulation. I am happy. To

die is the irreversible decree of him who made us. Then what joy to be able to meet death without dismay! This, thank God, is my case. The happiness of man is my wish; that happiness I deem inconsistent with slavery. And to avert so great an evil from an innocent people, I will gladly meet the British to-morrow, at any odds whatever."

As he spoke this, a fire flashed from his eyes, which seemed to me to demonstrate the divinity of virtue, and the immortality of the soul. We left him with feelings which I shall never forget, while memory maintains her place in my aged brain.

It was on the morning of August 15th, 1780, that we left the army in a good position, near Rugeley's mills, twelve miles from Camden, where the enemy lay. About ten, that night, orders were given to march and surprise the enemy, who had, at the same time, commenced a march to surprise the Americans. To their mutual astonishment, the advance of both armies met at two o'clock, and began firing on each other. It was, however, soon discontinued by both parties, who appeared very willing to leave the matter to be decided by day-light. A council of war was called, in which De Kalb advised that the army should fall back to Rugeley's mills, and wait to be attacked. General Gates not only rejected this excellent counsel, but threw out insinuations that it originated in fear. Upon this, the brave old man leaped from his horse, and placed himself at the head of his

command on foot, saying, with considerable warmth, "Well, sir, perhaps a few hours will show who are the brave."

As day-light increased, the frightened militia began to discover the woods, reddened all over with the scarlet uniform of the British army, which soon, with rattling drums and thundering cannon, came rushing on to the charge; and they scarcely waited to give them a distant fire before they broke, and fled in every direction. General Gates clapped spurs to his horse, as he said, "to bring the rascals back." However, he did not bring himself back, nor did he stop till he reached Charlotte, eighty miles from the field of battle. Two thirds of the army having thus shamefully taken themselves off, the brave old De Kalb and his handful of continentals were left to try the fortune of the day. More determined valour was never displayed: for though out-numbered more than two to one, they sustained the whole British force for more than an hour. Glorifying in the bravery of his continentals, De Kalb towered before them like a pillar of fire. But, alas! what can valour do against equal valour, aided by such fearful odds? While bending forward to animate his troops, the veteran received eleven wounds. Fainting with loss of blood, he fell to the ground, while Britons and Americans were killed over him, as they furiously strove to destroy or to defend. In the midst of clashing bayonets, his only surviving aid, Monsieur de Buyson, stretched his arms over

the fallen hero, and called out, "Save the Baron de Kalb! save the Baron de Kalb!" The British officers then interposed, and prevented his immediate destruction.

De Kalb died, as he had lived, the unconquered friend of liberty. When an English officer condoled with him for his misfortune, he replied, "I thank you, sir, for your generous sympathy; but I die the death I always prayed for; the death of a soldier, fighting for the rights of man." He survived but a few hours, and was buried in the plains of Camden, near which his last battle was fought.

Many years after, when the great Washington visited Camden, he eagerly inquired for the grave of De Kalb. It was shown to him. Gazing upon it thoughtfully, he exclaimed, with a deep sigh, "So, there lies the brave De Kalb; the generous stranger, who came from a distant land to fight our battles, and to water, with his blood, the tree of our liberty. Would to God he had lived to share its fruits!"



THE WIFE OF WASHINGTON.

MARTHA WASHINGTON, wife of General George Washington, was born in Virginia, in the same year with her husband, 1732, according to Weems; and probably he knew as well as any of Washington's biographers. She was the widow Custis when she married Colonel Washington, in 1758. She is mentioned by Ramsay, Marshall, Bancroft and Weems, as wealthy and beautiful, one to whom Washington had been long attached; but neither of them give her maiden name; and all but Weems forgot to mention the time of her birth. But we believe that her maiden name was Dandridge. She was known, to those who visited Mount Vernon, as a woman of domestic habits and kind feelings, before her husband had gained more than the distinction of a good soldier and gentlemanly planter, with whom one might deal with safety, and be sure of getting fair articles at a fair price. After Washington was appointed to command the American armies, and had repaired to Cambridge to take the duties upon himself, Mrs. Washington made a visit to the eastern states, and spent a short time with her husband in the camp at Cambridge. The quarters were excellent, for the Vassals and other wealthy Tories had deserted their elegant mansions at Cambridge, which were occupied by the American officers. After

this visit Mrs. Washington was seldom with her husband, until the close of the war. She met him at Annapolis, in Maryland, when he resigned his commission, at the close of the year 1783. It is not remembered that she came to New York with the president, when the federal government was organized, in 1789; but was at Philadelphia during the first session after its removal to that city. A military man like Washington could not suffer even the courtesies of social intercourse to move on without a strict regard to economical regulations. These were displayed with good manners and taste. Mrs. Washington, in her drawing-room, was of course obliged to exact courtesies which she thought belonged to the officer, rather than those which were congenial to herself. The levees in Washington's administration were certainly more courtly than have been known since. Full dress was required of all who had a right to be there, but since that time, any dress has been accepted as proper which a gentleman chose to wear. At table, Mrs. Washington seldom conversed upon politics; but attended strictly to the duties of the hostess. Foreign ambassadors often attempted to draw her into a conversation upon public affairs, but she always avoided the subject with great propriety and good sense.

It was not in the saloons of Philadelphia, when heartless thousands were around her, that Mrs. Washington shone the most conspicuous.

It was at her plain mansion-house, at Mount Vernon, that she was most truly great. There she appeared, with her keys at her side, and gave directions for every thing, so that, without any bustle or confusion, the most splendid dinner appeared, as if there had been no effort in the whole affair. She met her guests with the most hospitable feelings, and they always departed from the place with regret. Her first husband, John Custis, died young, and her son died still younger, leaving two children, a son and a daughter. A great part of her time was absorbed in assisting in the education of these children. They were the favourites of Mount Vernon. The place was one of general resort for all travellers; and every one, from every nation, who visited this country, thought that his American tour could not be finished unless he had been at Mount Vernon, and had seen the Washington family, and partaken of the cakes of the domestic hearth. Of course, no eastern caravansary was ever more crowded than the mansion-house at Mount Vernon, in the summer months. Washington died in less than three years after his retirement from office. He was as great, if not a greater, object of curiosity in retirement, than in public life; for it was almost miraculous, to a foreigner, to see the head of a great nation calmly resigning power and office, and retiring to a rural residence to employ himself in agricultural pursuits. Seeing was to them the only

method of believing; and they would see. Mrs. Washington did not long survive her husband; in eighteen months she followed him to his grave. She was an excellent parent, a good wife, an important member of society, and passed a long life without an enemy. It is to be regretted that an ample memoir of this excellent woman has not been written; but we must content ourselves at present with a scanty notice. The few letters, that have been published, that came from her, show that she wrote with good taste and in a pleasant style. Her ashes repose in the same vault with those of her august husband, a family tomb, built within the pale of the pleasure grounds around the house, at Mount Vernon.



PENN'S TREATY.

WILLIAM PENN will be recognized by posterity as one of the best and greatest men that ever lived. He was one whose character was, in all respects, consistent. What his principles and his conscience dictated, he practised. His enlarged philanthropy; his liberal toleration, so far in advance of the age; his wisdom as a legislator, and his just and humane conduct towards the aborigines, all entitle him to the admiration of posterity, as they have already procured him the most unqualified encomiums of impartial history. The last trait we have mentioned, the conduct of Penn towards the Indians, affords a strong contrast to that of many of the early settlers of our country.

The colonies in general merit little praise for their wisdom and discretion in their conduct with the Indians. They were too prone to look on the wild man as an inferior being, and to set themselves up as lords over his rights and property, without remembering that they were intruders on his soil, or condescending to meet him, even in the land of his fathers, on equal and amicable terms. But the memorable interview of Penn with the Indians, on the banks of the Delaware, exhibited a different scene; the even scales of justice, and the mild persuasion of Christian love, were the powerful

engines with which he swayed the barbarian mind, and taught the savage to confide in the sincerity of the white man; and the first page in the annals of Pennsylvania is one of the brightest in the history of mankind, recording an event not more to the credit of the wise and benevolent legislator, through whose agency it happened, than honourable to humanity itself. At a spot which is now the site of one of the suburbs of Philadelphia, the Indian sachems, at the head of their assembled warriors, awaited in arms the approach of the quaker deputation. Penn, distinguished from his followers only by a sash of blue silk, and holding in his hand a roll of parchment that contained the confirmation of the treaty, arrived, at the head of an unarmed train, carrying various articles of merchandise, which, on their approach to the sachems, were spread on the ground. He addressed the natives through an interpreter, assuring them of his friendly and peaceable intentions; and certainly the absence of all warlike weapons was a better attestation of his sincerity than a thousand oaths. The conditions of the proposed purchase were then read; and he delivered the sachems not only the stipulated price, but a handsome present of the merchandise which he had spread before them. He concluded by presenting the parchment to the sachems, and requesting that they would carefully preserve it for three generations. The Indians cordially acceded to his propositions, and solemnly pledged themselves to live in love

with William Penn and his children as long as the sun and moon should endure.

The prudence with which Penn conducted himself was strictly consistent with a sincere attachment to his own opinions. He evidently appreciated more correctly the rights of his fellow men than his northern neighbours, the puritan colonists. He believed, and acted on the belief, that the Indians had as much right to hold the peculiarities of their creed, as he had to hold his own religious tenets; and he never gave them unnecessary offence by treating their sentiments with bitterness, or, what is more keenly felt, by contempt. This prudent conduct, together with a still more extraordinary reliance upon the protection of Providence in refusing to maintain any armed force, although surrounded with the warlike aborigines, was attended by a no less singular exemption from evils arising to every other European colony, without exception, from the neighbourhood of the Indian tribes. Whatever animosity the Indians might conceive against the European neighbours of the Pennsylvanians, or even against Pennsylvanian colonists who did not belong to the quaker society, they never failed to discriminate the followers of Penn, as persons whom it was impossible for them to include within the pale of legitimate hostility. This unique and interesting fact has, doubtless, availed more than all arguments in support of the alleged immorality of all kinds of resistance which can result in the deprivation of human life.

YOUNG AMERICAN TAR.

WHILE the frigate *United States* was lying in the harbour of Norfolk, some time anterior to the declaration of war in 1812, a little boy in petticoats was in the habit of accompanying his mother, a poor woman, who frequently visited the ship to wash for the seamen. The lad, whose name was John Kreamer, soon became a favourite with the sailors, and it was determined by them, if his mother would consent, to adopt him as one of their number. He came on board, and recommended himself by his activity and shrewdness to the favour of every one. War was subsequently declared against Great Britain, and the frigate sailed upon a cruise, in which she captured the enemy's frigate *Macedonian*. As the two vessels were approaching each other, Commodore Decatur, who was standing upon the quarter-deck, watching with his glass the movements of his adversary, noticed that little Jack appeared anxious to speak to him. "What do you want?" said Decatur. Jack coolly answered, that "he had come to ask that his name might be enrolled on the ship's books!" "For what purpose?" said the Commodore. "Because," replied Jack, "I want to draw my share of the prize-money." Pleased with the boy's confident anticipation of victory, Decatur immediately gave orders to have his name registered, and when the prize-

money allowed by Congress was distributed, Jack received his proportion. From that time he was regarded by the commodore with more than ordinary interest, was taken into his cabin, and prepared for the duties of a higher station. He was constantly about Decatur's person, and acted as the coxswain of his own barge. So soon as his age would justify an application to the Navy Department for a midshipman's warrant, it was made, and promptly complied with. Little Jack, as he was formerly styled by the sailors, was thus transformed into Mr. Creamer, and was with Decatur in the *President* when she was captured, and in the *Guerriere* in the expedition to Algiers. He afterwards sailed in the *Franklin* 74, with Commodore Stewart, to the Pacific Ocean. That was his last cruise. He was upset in one of the ship's boats by a sudden squall in the harbour of Valparaiso, and sunk to the bottom before any assistance could be afforded.



BOSTON MASSACRE.

THE conquest of Canada, which terminated the seven years' war, left the American colonists loyal and attached subjects of Great Britain. A few short years of oppression, or to speak more precisely, of menaced oppression, changed them into exasperated and determined enemies of the mother country. Taxes, stamp acts, quartering of soldiers on the citizens, all sorts of vexatious and irritating proceedings, soon roused the spirit of our forefathers.

Several regiments of soldiers were quartered in Boston, and the descendants of the Pilgrims were shocked and outraged at seeing their peaceful town desecrated by being converted into a garrison of dissolute soldiery. It appears at length to have become their determination to rid the place of this nuisance.

Frequent quarrels had arisen between the inhabitants and the soldiers, who had been stationed at Boston in the autumn of 1768; but the public peace was preserved till the evening of the 5th of March, 1770, when a scuffle ensued, near the barracks, between a few soldiers and some young men of the town; the soldiers pursued the young men through the streets; the townsmen took the alarm; the bells of the churches were rung; the multitude assembled at the custom-house, and insulted and threatened the sentinel stationed there. Captain Preston, the officer on duty at the time, hastened

with a party to support the sentinel: he endeavoured to persuade the people to disperse; but his humane and peaceful efforts were unavailing. The mob became more riotous than before, throwing stones and other missiles at the military. At length a soldier who had been struck fired on the multitude; some of his comrades soon followed his example: four persons were killed, and several wounded. The crowd fled, but soon collected in another street. The drums beat to arms; the troops were drawn out; and the utmost agitation and confusion prevailed in the town.

A meeting of the inhabitants was held, and a deputation sent to the governor, requesting him to remove the troops. He assembled the council, who were of opinion that the removal of the troops would be for the good of his majesty's service. The troops were accordingly removed to Castle William. Captain Preston surrendered himself for trial; and the soldiers who had been under his command at the custom-house were taken into custody.

Some days afterwards, the bodies of those who had been killed in the riot, accompanied by a great concourse of people, displaying emblematical devices calculated to inflame the popular mind, were carried in funeral procession through the town to the place of sepulture. The colonial newspapers gave an inflammatory account of the transaction, representing it as an atrocious massacre of the peaceable inhabitants.

Fortunately for Captain Preston and his party, their trial was delayed till the month of October. Before that time the irritation of the public mind had somewhat abated; and Captain Preston and six of his men, after the examination of many witnesses, were acquitted even by a Boston jury. Two of the party were found guilty of manslaughter.

THE BRAVE NOT MERCENARY.

COUNT DILLON, commander of the Irish brigade, in the service of France, and who led on the third column of the allied armies in their assault of the British garrison at Savannah, on the 9th of October, 1779, anxious that his regiment should signalize itself, offered 100 guineas as a reward to the first of his grenadiers that should plant a fascine in the fosse, which was exposed to the whole fire of the garrison. Not one offered to advance. The Count, mortified and disappointed beyond measure, began upbraiding them with cowardice, when the sergeant-major made the following noble reply:—“Had you not, sir, held out a sum of money as a temptation, your grenadiers would one and all have presented themselves.”—They did so instantly, and out of one hundred and ninety-four, of which the company consisted, only ninety returned alive.

DON'T GIVE UP THE VESSEL.

IN May, 1776, Captain Mugford, commanding the continental armed schooner Franklin, captured a British ship of about 300 tons, and mounting six guns. In the then state of the country she was invaluable, as her cargo was made up entirely of the ammunitions of war. Captain Mugford, after seeing his prize safe into Boston harbour, was going out again, but the tide making against him, he came to an anchor off Pudding-gut Point; the next morning, by the dawn of day, the sentry saw thirteen boats, from the British men-of-war, making for them; they were prepared to receive them before they could board the schooner. She sunk five of the boats, the remainder attempting to board, they cut off the hands of several of the crews as they laid them over the gunwale. The brave Captain Mugford, making a blow at the people in the boats with a cutlass, received a wound in the breast, on which he called his lieutenant, and said, "I am a dead man: *don't give up the vessel*; you will be able to beat them off; if not, cut the cable and run her on shore." He expired in a few minutes. The lieutenant then ran her on shore, and the boats made off. Those who were taken up from the boats which were sunk, say they lost seventy men; the Franklin had but one man killed besides the captain.

HEROIC EXPLOIT OF PETER FRANCISCO.

WHILE the British army were spreading havoc and desolation all around them, by their plundering and burnings in Virginia, in 1781, Peter Francisco, an American trooper, had been reconnoitring, and whilst stopping at the house of a Mr. Wand, in Amelia county, nine of Tarleton's cavalry coming up with three negroes, told him he was a prisoner. Seeing himself overpowered by numbers, he made no resistance; and believing him to be very peaceable, they all went into the house, leaving the paymaster and Francisco together. He demanded his watch, money, &c., which being delivered to him, in order to secure his plunder, he put his sword under his arm, with the hilt behind him. While in the act of putting a silver buckle in his pocket, Francisco, finding so favourable an opportunity to recover his liberty, stepped one pace in his rear, drew the sword with force from under his arm and instantly gave him a blow across the scull. "My enemy," observed Francisco, "was brave, and though severely wounded, drew a pistol, and, in the same moment that he pulled the trigger, I cut his hand nearly off. The bullet grazed my side. Ben Wand (the man of the house) very ungenerously brought out a musket, and gave it to one of the British soldiers, and told him to make use of that. He mounted the only horse they

could get, and presented it at my breast. It missed fire. I rushed on the muzzle of the gun. *A short struggle ensued.* I disarmed and wounded him. Tarleton's troop of *four hundred* men were in sight. All was hurry and confusion, which I increased by repeatedly hallooing, as loud as I could, *Come on, my brave boys; now's your time; we will soon despatch these few, and then attack the main body!* The wounded man flew to the troop; the others were panic-struck, and fled. I seized Wand, and would have despatched him, but the poor wretch begged for his life; he was not only an object of my contempt, but pity. The eight horses that were left behind, I gave him to conceal for me. Discovering Tarleton had despatched ten more in pursuit of me, I made off. I evaded their vigilance. They stopped to refresh themselves. I, like an old fox, doubled and fell on their rear. I went the next day to Wand for my horses; he demanded two, for his trouble and generous intentions. Finding my situation dangerous, and surrounded by enemies where I ought to have found friends, I went off with my six horses. I intended to have avenged myself of Wand at a future day, but Providence ordained I should not be his executioner, for he broke his neck by a fall from one of the very horses."

DESTRUCTION OF THE GASPEE.

THE occurrences of the year 1772, afforded new sources of mutual animosity. The destruction of his majesty's revenue-schooner, Gaspee, was one of those popular excesses which highly incensed the British ministry. Lieutenant Dodington, who commanded that vessel, had become very obnoxious to the inhabitants of Rhode Island, by his extraordinary zeal in the execution of the revenue laws. On the 9th of June, the Providence packet was sailing into the harbour of Newport, and Lieutenant Dodington thought proper to require the captain to lower his colours. This the captain of the packet deemed repugnant to his patriotic feelings, and the Gaspee fired at the packet to bring her to : the American, however, still persisted in holding on her course, and by keeping in shoal water, dexterously contrived to run the schooner aground in the chase. As the tide was upon the ebb, the Gaspee was set fast for the night, and afforded a tempting opportunity for retaliation; and a number of fishermen, aided and encouraged by some of the most respectable inhabitants of Providence, being determined to rid themselves of so uncivil an inspector, in the middle of the night manned several boats, and boarded the Gaspee. The lieutenant was wounded in the affray; but, with everything belonging to him, he was care-

fully conveyed on shore, as were all his crew. The vessel, with her stores, was then burnt; and the party returned unmolested to their homes. When the governor became acquainted with this event, he offered a reward of five hundred pounds for the discovery of the offenders, and the royal pardon to those who would confess their guilt. Commissioners were appointed also to investigate the offence, and bring the perpetrators to justice; but, after remaining some time in session, they reported that they could obtain no evidence, and thus the affair terminated; a circumstance which forcibly illustrates the inviolable brotherhood which then united the people against the government.

DESTRUCTION OF THE TEA IN BOSTON.

THE British government, having determined to carry into execution the duty on tea, attempted to effect by policy what was found to be impracticable by constraint. The measures of the colonists had already produced such a diminution of exports from Great Britain, that the warehouses of the East India Company contained about seventeen millions of pounds of tea, for which a market could not readily be procured. The unwillingness of that company to lose their commercial profits, and of the ministry to lose the expected revenue from the

sale of the tea in America, led to a compromise for the security of both. The East India Company were authorized by law to export their tea, free of duties, to all places whatever; by which regulation, tea, though loaded with an exceptionable duty, would come cheaper to America than before it had been made a source of revenue. The crisis now approached, when the colonies were to decide whether they would submit to be taxed by the British parliament, or practically support their own principles, and meet the consequences. One sentiment appears to have pervaded the entire continent. The new ministerial plan was universally considered as a direct attack on the liberties of the colonists, which it was the duty of all to oppose. A violent ferment was everywhere excited; the corresponding committees were extremely active; and it was very generally declared, that whoever should, directly or indirectly, countenance this dangerous invasion of their rights, would be an enemy to his country. The East India Company, confident of finding a market for their tea, reduced as it now was in its price, freighted several ships to the colonies with that article, and appointed agents for the disposal of it. Cargoes were sent to New York, Philadelphia, Charleston, and Boston. The inhabitants of New York and Philadelphia sent the ships back to London, "and they sailed up the Thames to proclaim to all the nation that New York and Pennsylvania would not be enslaved." The inhabitants of Charleston un-

loaded the tea, and stored it in cellars, where it could not be used, and where it finally perished.

At Boston, before the vessels arrived with it, a town-meeting was called to devise measures to prevent the landing and sale within the province. The agreement not to use tea while a duty was imposed was now solemnly renewed; and a committee was chosen to request the consignees of the East India Company neither to sell nor unlade the tea which should be brought into the harbour. They communicated the wishes of the town to the merchants, who were to have the custody and sale of the tea; but they declined making any such promise, as they had received no orders or directions on the subject. On the arrival of the vessels with the tea in the harbour of Boston, another meeting of the citizens was immediately called. "The hour of destruction," it was said, "or of manly opposition, had now come;" and all who were friends to the country were invited to attend, "to make an united and successful resistance to this last and worst measure of the administration." A great number of people assembled from the adjoining towns, as well as from the capital, in the celebrated Faneuil Hall, the usual place of meeting on such occasions, but the meeting was soon adjourned to one of the largest churches in the town. Here it was voted, as it had been at a meeting before the tea arrived, that they would use all lawful means to prevent its being landed, and to have it returned immediately to England. After several days spent

in negotiations, the consignees still refused to return the tea, and, fearing the vengeance of an injured people, they retired to the castle. The owner of the ship which brought the tea was unable to obtain a pass for her sailing, as the officer was in the interest of the British ministers. Application was then made to the governor, to order that a pass be given for the vessel; but he declined interfering in the affair. When it was found no satisfactory arrangement could be effected, the meeting broke up; but, late in the evening, a number of men, disguised as Mohawk Indians, proceeded to the vessels, then lying at the wharf, which had the tea on board, and in a short time every chest was taken out, and the contents thrown into the sea; but no injury was done to any other part of their cargoes. The inhabitants of the town, generally, had no knowledge of the event until the next day. It is supposed, the number of those concerned in the affair was about fifty; but who they were has been only a matter of conjecture to the present day.

This act of violence, which, in its effects, rapidly advanced the grand crisis, appears rather to have been the result of cool determination, than of a sudden ebullition. The populace appear to have been fully warned by their leaders as to the important consequences which would result from any destruction of the property of the East India Company. "One of the citizens, Josiah Quincy, equally distinguished as a statesman and patriot," says Bradford,

“addressed the meeting with unusual warmth and solemnity. He seemed deeply impressed with a sense of the serious consequences of their proceedings on this interesting occasion. The spirit then displayed, and the sentiments then avowed, he warned them, should be such as they would be ready to approve and maintain at any future day. For, to retreat from the ground they should then take, would bring disgrace on themselves, and ruin on the country.” That Mr. Quincy did not overrate the importance of that memorable day was very apparent in the sequel.

SPIRITED CONDUCT OF CAPTAIN WADSWORTH.

COLONEL FLETCHER, Governor of New York had been vested with plenary powers to command the militia of Connecticut, and insisted on the exercise of that command. The legislature of Connecticut, deeming that authority to be expressly given to the colony by charter, would not submit to his requisition; but, desirous of maintaining a good understanding with Governor Fletcher, endeavoured to make terms with him, until his majesty's pleasure should be further known. All their negotiations were, however, unsuccessful; and, on the 26th of October, he came to Hartford, while the assembly was sitting, and, in his majesty's name,

demanded submission; but the refusal was resolutely persisted in. After the requisition had been repeatedly made, with plausible explanations and serious menaces, Fletcher ordered his commission and instructions to be read in audience of the trainbands of Hartford, which had assembled upon his order. Captain Wadsworth, the senior officer, who was exercising his soldiers, instantly called out, "Beat the drums!" which, in a moment, overwhelmed every voice. Fletcher commanded silence. No sooner was a second attempt made to read, than Wadsworth vociferated, "Drum, drum! I say." The drummers instantly beat up again, with the greatest possible spirit. "Silence, silence," exclaimed the governor. At the first moment of a pause, Wadsworth called out earnestly, "Drum, drum! I say!" and, turning to his excellency, said, "If I am interrupted again, I will make the sun shine through you in a moment." Col. Fletcher declined putting Wadsworth to the test, and abandoning the contest, returned with his suite to New York. It has been already observed, that the history of the American colonies has been decidedly undervalued and neglected; this must have been the case even with the best educated classes of society, or surely, after such specimens of determined independence of spirit as the history of this colony, and of Massachusetts, exhibits, the measures which ultimately led to an entire separation would never have received the sanction of the British senate.

GENERAL OGLETHORPE'S DEFENCE OF
GEORGIA.

As soon as intelligence of the declaration of war against Spain (23d of October, 1739,) reached Georgia, General Oglethorpe passed over to Florida with four hundred select men of his regiment, and a considerable party of Indians; and a few days after, he marched with his whole force, consisting of above two thousand men, regulars, provincials, and Indians, to Fort Moosa, within two miles of St. Augustine. The Spanish garrison evacuating the fort on his approach, and retiring into the town, put themselves in a posture of defence; and the general, soon discovering that an attempt to take the castle by storm would be presumptuous, changed his plan of operations, and resolved, with the assistance of the ships of war which were lying at anchor off Augustine bar, to turn the siege into a blockade. Having made the necessary dispositions, he summoned the Spanish governor to a surrender; but, secure in his stronghold, he sent him for answer, that he would be glad to shake hands with him in his castle. Indignant at this reply, the general opened his batteries against the castle, and at the same time threw a number of shells into the town. The fire was returned with equal spirit from the Spanish fort, and from six half-galleys in the harbour; but the distance was so great, that the cannon

ade, though it continued several days, did little execution on either side. It appears that, notwithstanding the blockade, the Spanish garrison contrived to admit a reinforcement of seven hundred men, and a large supply of provisions. All prospect of starving the enemy being lost, the army began to despair of forcing the place to surrender. The Carolina troops, enfeebled by the heat of the climate, dispirited by sickness, and fatigued by fruitless efforts, marched away in large bodies. The naval commander, in consideration of the shortness of his provisions, and of the near approach of the usual season of hurricanes, judged it imprudent to hazard his fleet longer on that coast. The general himself was sick of a fever, and his regiment was worn out with fatigue, and disabled by sickness. These combined diasters rendered it necessary to abandon the enterprise; and Oglethorpe, with extreme sorrow and regret, returned to Frederica.

After a lapse of two years the Spaniards prepared to retaliate by the invasion of Georgia, intending, if successful, to subjugate the Carolinas and Virginia. On receiving information of their approach, General Oglethorpe solicited assistance from South Carolina: but the inhabitants of that colony, entertaining a strong prejudice against him, and terrified by the danger which threatened themselves, determined to provide only for their own safety, though without avowing their intention. General Oglethorpe, however, made preparations for a

vigorous defence. He assembled seven hundred men, exclusive of a body of Indians, fixed his head-quarters at Frederica, on the island of St. Simon, and, with this small band, determined to encounter whatever force might be brought against him. It was his utmost hope that he might be able to resist the enemy until a reinforcement should arrive from Carolina, which he daily and anxiously expected. On the last day of June, the Spanish fleet, consisting of thirty-two sail, and having on board more than three thousand men, came to anchor off St. Simon's Bay. Notwithstanding all the resistance which General Oglethorpe could oppose, they sailed up the river Alatomaha, landed upon the island, and there erected fortifications. Convinced that his small force, if divided, must be entirely inefficient, Oglethorpe assembled the whole of it at Frederica. One portion he employed in strengthening his fortifications; the Highlanders and Indians, ranging night and day through the woods, often attacked the outposts of the enemy. The toil of the troops was incessant; and the long delay of the expected succours, still unexpectedly withheld by South Carolina, caused the most gloomy and depressing apprehensions. Oglethorpe, at length, learning by an English prisoner who escaped from the Spanish camp, that a difference subsisted between the troops from Cuba and those from St. Augustine, so as to occasion a separate encampment, resolved to attack the enemy while thus divided. Taking advantage of his

knowledge of the woods, he marched out in the night with three hundred chosen men, the Highland company and some rangers, with the intention of surprising the enemy. Having advanced within two miles of the Spanish camp, he halted his troops, and went forward himself with a select corps to reconnoitre the enemy's situation. While he was endeavouring cautiously to conceal his approach, a French soldier of his party discharged his musket, and ran into the Spanish lines. Thus betrayed, he hastened his return to Frederica, and endeavoured to effect by stratagem what could not be achieved by surprise. Apprehensive that the deserter would discover to the enemy his weakness, he wrote to him a letter, desiring him to acquaint the Spaniards with the defenceless state of Frederica, and the ease with which his small garrison might be cut to pieces. He pressed him to bring forward the Spaniards to an attack; but, if he could not prevail thus far, to use all his art and influence to persuade them to stay at least three days more at Fort Simon; for within that time, according to advices he had just received from Carolina, he should have a reinforcement of two thousand land forces, with six British ships of war. The letter concluded with a caution to the deserter against dropping the least hint of Admiral Vernon's meditated attack upon St. Augustine, and with an assurance that for his service he should be amply rewarded by the British king. Oglethorpe gave it to a Spanish prisoner, who, for

a small reward, together with his liberty, promised to deliver it to the French deserter. On his arrival at the Spanish camp, however, he gave the letter, as Oglethorpe expected, to the commander-in-chief, who instantly put the deserter in irons. This letter perplexed and confounded the Spaniards; some suspecting it to be a stratagem to prevent an attack on Frederica, and others believing it to contain serious instructions to direct the conduct of a spy. While the Spanish officers were deliberating what measures to adopt, an incident, not within the calculation of military skill, or the control of human power, decided their counsels. Three ships of force, which the governor of South Carolina had sent out to Oglethorpe's aid, appeared at this juncture off the coast. The agreement of this discovery with the contents of the letter convinced the Spanish commander of its real intention. The whole army, seized with an instant panic, set fire to the fort, and precipitately embarked, leaving several cannon, with a quantity of provisions and military stores; and thus, in the moment of threatened conquest, was the infant colony providentially saved.

Thus was Georgia, with trifling loss, delivered from the most imminent danger. General Oglethorpe not only retrieved, but established his reputation.

FRANK LILLY.

JONATHAN RILEY was a sergeant in the ——— regiment, had served under Gen. Amherst in the old French war, and was with the provincials at the taking of Havana. This man was often selected for dangerous and trying situations; and his uniform courage and presence of mind insured him success. He was at length placed on a recruiting station, and in a short period enlisted a great number of men. Among his recruits was Frank Lilly, a boy about 16 years of age, a weak and puny lad, who would not, perhaps, have passed muster, were we not greatly in want of men. The soldiers made this boy the butt of their ridicule, and many a sorry joke was uttered at his expense. They told him to *swear his legs*, in other words to get them insured. Yet there was something about him interesting, and at times he discovered a spirit beyond his years. To this boy, for some unknown cause, Riley became greatly attached, and seemed to pity him from the bottom of his heart. Often on our long and fatiguing marches, dying almost from want, harassed incessantly by the enemy, did Riley carry the boy's knapsack for miles, and many a crust for the poor wretch was saved from his scanty allowance. But Frank Lilly's resolution was once the cause of saving the whole detachment. The American army was encamped at Elizabethtown. The

soldiers stationed about four miles from the main body, near the bay that separated the continent from Staten Island, forming an advance picket guard, were chosen from a southern regiment, and were continually deserting. It was a post of some danger, as the young ambitious British officers, or experienced sergeants, often headed parties that approached the shore in silence, during the night, and attacked our outposts. Once they succeeded in surprising and capturing an officer and twenty men, without the loss of a man on their part. General Washington determined to relieve the forces near the bay, and our regiment was the one from which the selection was made. The arrangement of our guard, as near as I can recollect, was as follows :

A body of 250 men were stationed a short distance inland. In advance of these were several outposts, consisting of an officer and thirty men each. The sentinels were so near as to meet in their rounds, and were relieved in every two hours.—It chanced, one dark and windy night, that Lilly and myself were sentinels on adjoining posts. All the sentinels were directed to fire on the least alarm, and retreat to the guard, where we were to make the best defence we could, until supported by the detachment in our rear. In front of me was a strip of woods, and the bay was so near that I could hear the dashing of the waves. It was near midnight, and occasionally a star to be seen through the flying clouds. The hours passed

heavily and cheerlessly away. The wind at times roared through the adjoining woods with astonishing violence. In a pause of the storm, as the wind died suddenly away, and was heard only moaning at a distance, I was startled by an unusual noise in the woods before me. Again I listened attentively, and imagined that I heard the heavy tread of a body of men, and the rattling of cartridge-boxes. As I met Lilly, I informed him of my suspicions. All had been quiet in the rounds, but he would keep a good watch, and fire on the least alarm. We separated, and I had marched but a few rods, when I heard the following conversation. "Stand." The answer was from a speaker rapidly approaching, and in a low, constrained voice. "Stand yourself, and you shall not be injured. If you fire, you are a dead man. If you remain where you are, you shall not be harmed. If you move, I will run you through."

Scarcely had he spoken, when I saw the flash, and heard the report of Lilly's gun. I saw a black mass rapidly advancing, at which I fired, and with all the sentinels retreated to the guard, consisting of thirty men, commanded by an ensign. An old barn had served them for a guard-house, and they barely had time to turn out, and parade in the road, as the British were getting over a fence within six rods of us, to the number of eighty, as we supposed. We fired upon them, and retreated in good order towards the detachment in the rear. The enemy, disappointed of their expected prey, pushed us hard,

but we were soon reinforced, and they in their turn were compelled to retreat, and we followed them at their heels to the boats. We found the next morning that poor Frank Lilly, after discharging his musket, was followed so close by the enemy that he was unable to get over a fence, and he was run through with a bayonet. It was apparent, however, that there had been a violent struggle. But in front of his post was a British non-commissioned officer, one of the best formed men I ever saw, shot directly through the body. He died in great agonies, as the ground was torn up with his hands, and he had literally bitten the dust. We discovered long traces of blood, but never knew the extent of the enemy's loss. Poor Riley took Lilly's death so much to heart that he never afterwards was the man he previously had been. He became indifferent, and neglected his duty. There was something remarkable in the manner of his death. He was tried for his life, and sentenced to be shot. During the trial, and subsequently, he discovered an indifference truly astonishing. On the day of his execution, the fatal cap was drawn over his eyes, and he was caused to kneel in front of the whole army. Twelve men were detailed for the purpose of executing him, but a pardon had been granted, unknown to Riley, in consequence of his age and services; they had no cartridges. The word "ready," was given, and the cocking of guns could be distinctly heard. At the word "fire," Riley fell

dead upon his face, when not a gun had been discharged.

It was said that Frank Lilly was the fruit of one of Riley's old love affairs with a beautiful and unfortunate girl. There was a sad story concerning her fate; but I am old now, and have forgotten it.

CAPTURE OF QUEBEC.

THE expedition against the capital of Canada was the most daring and important. Strong by nature, and still stronger by art, Quebec had obtained the appellation of the Gibraltar of America; and every attempt against it had failed. It was now commanded by Montcalm, an officer of distinguished reputation; and its capture must have appeared chimerical to any one but Pitt. He judged rightly, however, that the boldest and most dangerous enterprises are often the most successful, especially when committed to ardent minds, glowing with enthusiasm, and emulous of glory. Such a mind he had discovered in General Wolfe, whose conduct at Louisbourg had attracted his attention. He appointed him to conduct the expedition, and gave him for assistants Brigadier Generals Moncton, Townshend, and Murray; all, like himself, young and ardent. Early in

the season he sailed from Halifax with eight thousand troops, and, near the last of June, landed the whole army on the island of Orleans, a few miles below Quebec. From this position he could take a near and distinct view of the obstacles to be overcome. These were so great, that even the bold and sanguine Wolfe perceived more to fear than to hope. In a letter to Mr. Pitt, written before commencing operations, he declared that he saw but little prospect of reducing the place.

Quebec stands on the north side of the St. Lawrence, and consists of an upper and lower town. The lower town lies between the river and a bold and lofty eminence, which runs parallel to it far to the westward. At the top of this eminence is a plain, upon which the upper town is situated. Below, or east of the city, is the river St. Charles, whose channel is rough, and whose banks are steep and broken. At a short distance farther down is the Montmorency; and between these two rivers, and reaching from one to the other, was encamped the French army, strongly entrenched, and at least equal in number to that of the English. General Wolfe took possession of Point Levi, on the southern bank of the St. Lawrence, and there erected batteries against the town. The cannonade which was kept up, though it destroyed many houses, made but little impression on the works, which were too strong and too remote to be materially affected; their elevation, at the same time, placing them beyond the reach

of the fleet. Convinced of the impossibility of reducing the place, unless he could erect batteries on the north side of the St. Lawrence, Wolfe soon decided on more daring measures. The northern shore of the St. Lawrence, to a considerable distance above Quebec, is so bold and rocky as to render a landing in the face of an enemy impracticable. If an attempt were made below the town, the river Montmorency passed, and the French driven from their entrenchments, the St. Charles would present a new, and perhaps an insuperable barrier. With every obstacle fully in view, Wolfe, heroically observing that "a victorious army finds no difficulties," resolved to pass the Montmorency, and bring Montcalm to an engagement. In pursuance of this resolution, thirteen companies of English grenadiers, and part of the second battalion of royal Americans, were landed at the mouth of that river, while two divisions, under Generals Townshend and Murray, prepared to cross it higher up. Wolfe's plan was to attack first a redoubt, close to the water's edge, apparently beyond reach of the fire from the enemy's entrenchments, in the belief that the French, by attempting to support that fortification, would put it in his power to bring on a general engagement; or, if they should submit to the loss of the redoubt, that he could afterwards examine their situation with coolness, and advantageously regulate his future operations. On the approach of the British troops the redoubt was evacuated; and

the general, observing some confusion in the French camp, changed his original plan, and determined not to delay an attack. Orders were immediately despatched to the Generals Townshend and Murray to keep their divisions in readiness for fording the river; and the grenadiers and royal Americans were directed to form on the beach until they could be properly sustained. These troops, however, not waiting for support, rushed impetuously toward the enemy's entrenchments; but they were received with so strong and steady a fire from the French musketry, that they were instantly thrown into disorder, and obliged to seek shelter at the redoubt which the enemy had abandoned. Detained here awhile by a dreadful thunder storm, they were still within reach of a severe fire from the French; and many gallant officers, exposing their persons in attempting to form the troops, were killed, the whole loss amounting to nearly five hundred men. The plan of attack being effectually disconcerted, the English general gave orders for repassing the river, and returning to the isle of Orleans.

Compelled to abandon the attack on that side, Wolfe deemed that advantage might result from attempting to destroy the French fleet, and by distracting the attention of Montcalm with continual descents upon the northern shore. General Murray, with twelve hundred men in transports, made two vigorous but abortive attempts to land; and though more successful in the third, he did nothing more

than burn a magazine of warlike stores. The enemy's fleet was effectually secured against attacks, either by land or by water, and the commander-in-chief was again obliged to submit to the mortification of recalling his troops. At this juncture, intelligence arrived that Niagara was taken, that Ticonderoga and Crown Point had been abandoned, but that General Amherst, instead of pressing forward to their assistance, was preparing to attack the Isle-aux-Nois. While Wolfe rejoiced at the triumph of his brethren in arms, he could not avoid contrasting their success with his own disastrous efforts. His mind, alike lofty and susceptible, was deeply impressed by the disasters at Montmorency; and his extreme anxiety, preying upon his delicate frame, sensibly affected his health. He was observed frequently to sigh; and, as if life was only valuable while it added to his glory, he declared to his intimate friends, that he would not survive the disgrace which he imagined would attend the failure of his enterprise. Nothing, however, could shake the resolution of this valiant commander, or induce him to abandon the attempt. In a council of his principal officers, called on this critical occasion, it was resolved that all the future operations should be above the town. The camp at the Isle of Orleans was accordingly abandoned; and the whole army having embarked on board the fleet, a part of it was landed at Point Levi, and a part higher up the river. Montcalm, apprehending* from this

movement that the invaders might make a distant descent and come on the back of the city of Quebec, detached M. de Bougainville with fifteen hundred men, to watch their motions, and prevent their landing.

Baffled and harassed in all his previous assaults, General Wolfe seems to have determined to finish the enterprise by a single bold and desperate effort. The admiral sailed several leagues up the river, making occasional demonstrations of a design to land troops; and, during the night, a strong detachment in flat-bottomed boats fell silently down with the stream, to a point about a mile above the city. The beach was shelving, the bank high and precipitous, and the only path by which it could be scaled was now defended by a captain's guard and a battery of four guns. Colonel Howe, with the van, soon clambered up the rocks, drove away the guard, and seized upon the battery. The army landed about an hour before day, and by daybreak was marshalled on the heights of Abraham.

Montcalm could not at first believe the intelligence; but, as soon as he was assured of its truth, he made all prudent haste to decide a battle which it was no longer possible to avoid. Leaving his camp at Montmorency, he crossed the river St. Charles, with the intention of attacking the English army. No sooner did Wolfe observe this movement, than he began to form his order of battle. His troops consisted of six battalions, and the Louisbourg

grenadiers. The right wing was commanded by General Monckton, and the left by General Murray. The right flank was covered by the Louisbourg grenadiers, and the rear and left by Howe's light infantry. The form in which the French advanced indicating an intention to outflank the left of the English army, General Townshend was sent with the battalion of Amherst, and the two battalions of royal Americans, to that part of the line, and they were formed *en potence*, so as to present a double front to the enemy. The body of reserve consisted of one regiment, drawn up in eight divisions, with large intervals. The dispositions made by the French general were not less masterly. The right and left wings were composed about equally of European and colonial troops. The centre consisted of a column, formed of two battalions of regulars. Fifteen hundred Indians and Canadians, excellent marksmen, advancing in front, screened by surrounding thickets, began the battle. Their irregular fire proved fatal to many British officers, but it was soon silenced by the steady fire of the English. About nine in the morning the main body of the French advanced briskly to the charge, and the action soon became general. Montcalm having taken post on the left of the French army, and Wolfe on the right of the English, the two generals met each other where the battle was most severe. The English troops reserved their fire until the French had advanced within forty yards of their line

and then, by a general discharge, made terrible havoc among their ranks. The fire of the English was vigorously maintained, and the enemy everywhere yielded to it. General Wolfe, who, exposed in the front of his battalions, had been wounded in the wrist, betraying no symptom of pain, wrapped a handkerchief round his arm, and continued to encourage his men. Soon after, he received a shot in the groin; but, concealing the wound, he was pressing on at the head of his grenadiers, with fixed bayonets, when a third ball pierced his breast. The army, not disconcerted by his fall, continued the action under Monckton, on whom the command now devolved, but who, receiving a ball through his body, soon yielded the command to General Townshend. Montcalm, fighting in front of his battalions, received a mortal wound about the same time; and General Senezergus, the second in command, also fell. The British grenadiers pressed on with their bayonets. General Murray, briskly advancing with the troops under his direction, broke the centre of the French army. The Highlanders, drawing their broadswords, completed the confusion of the enemy; and after having lost their first and second in command, the right and centre of the French were entirely driven from the field; and the left was following the example, when Bougainville appeared in the rear, with the fifteen hundred men who had been sent to oppose the landing of the English. Two battalions and two pieces

of artillery were detached to meet him; but he retired, and the British troops were left the undisputed masters of the field. The loss of the French was much greater than that of the English. The corps of French regulars was almost entirely annihilated. The killed and wounded of the English army did not amount to six hundred men. Although Quebec was still strongly defended by its fortifications, and might possibly be relieved by Bougainville, or from Montreal, yet General Townshend had scarcely finished a road in the bank to get up his heavy artillery for a siege, when the inhabitants capitulated, on condition that during the war they might still enjoy their own civil and religious rights. A garrison of five thousand men was left under General Murray, and the fleet sailed out of the St. Lawrence.

LAFAYETTE.

LAFAYETTE was born a subject of the most absolute and most splendid monarchy in Europe, and in the highest rank of her proud and chivalrous nobility. He had been educated at a college of the University of Paris, founded by the royal munificence of Louis XIV., or of his minister, Cardinal Richelieu. Left an orphan in early childhood, with the inheritance of a princely fortune, he had been married, at

sixteen years of age, to a daughter of the house of Noailles, the most distinguished family of the kingdom, scarcely deemed in public consideration inferior to that which wore the crown. He came into active life, at the change from boy to man, a husband and a father, in the full enjoyment of everything that avarice could covet, with a certain prospect before him of all that ambition could crave. Happy in his domestic affections, incapable, from the benignity of his nature, of envy, hatred, or revenge, a life of "ignoble *ease* and indolent repose" seemed to be that which nature and fortune had combined to prepare before him. To men of ordinary mould this condition would have led to a life of luxurious apathy and sensual indulgence. Such was the life into which, from the operation of the same causes, Louis XV. had sunk, with his household and court, while Lafayette was rising to manhood, surrounded by the contamination of their example. Had his natural endowments been even of the higher and nobler order of such as adhere to virtue, even in the lap of prosperity, and in the bosom of temptation, he might have lived and died a pattern of the nobility of France, to be classed, in aftertimes, with the Turennes and the Montausiers of the age of Louis XIV., or with the Villars or the Lamoignons of the age immediately preceding his own.

But as, in the firmament of heaven that rolls over our heads, there is, among the stars of the first magnitude, one so pre-eminent in splendour, as, in the opinion of astronomers, to constitute

a class by itself; so, in the fourteen hundred years of the French monarchy, among the multitudes of great and mighty men which it has evolved, the name of Lafayette stands unrivalled in the solitude of glory.

In entering upon the threshold of life, a career was open before him. He had the option of the court and the camp. An office was tendered to him in the household of the king's brother, the Count de Provence, since successively a royal exile and a reinstated king. The servitude and inaction of a court had no charms for him; he preferred a commission in the army, and, at the time of the Declaration of Independence, was a captain of dragoons in garrison at Metz.

There, at an entertainment given by his relative, the Marechal de Broglie, the commandant of the place, to the Duke of Gloucester, brother to the British King, and then a transient traveller through that part of France, he learns, as an incident of intelligence received that morning by the English Prince from London, that the Congress of Rebels, at Philadelphia, had issued a Declaration of Independence. A conversation ensues upon the causes which have contributed to produce this event, and upon the consequences which may be expected to flow from it. The imagination of Lafayette has caught across the Atlantic tide the spark emitted from the Declaration of Independence; his heart has kindled at the shock, and, before he

slumbers upon his pillow, he has resolved to devote his life and fortune to the cause.

You have before you the cause and the man. The self-devotion of Lafayette was two-fold. First, to the people, maintaining a bold and seemingly desperate struggle against oppression, and for national existence. Secondly, and chiefly, to the principles of their Declaration, which then first unfurled before his eyes the consecrated standard of human rights. To that standard, without an instant of hesitation, he repaired. Where it would lead him, it is scarcely probable that he himself then foresaw. It was then identical with the stars and stripes of the American Union, floating to the breeze from the Hall of Independence, at Philadelphia. Nor sordid avarice, nor vulgar ambition, could point his footsteps to the pathway leading to that banner. To the love of ease or pleasure nothing could be more repulsive. Something may be allowed to the beatings of the youthful breast, which make ambition virtue, and something to the spirit of military adventure, imbibed from his profession, and which he felt in common with many others. France, Germany, Poland, furnished to the armies of this Union, in our revolution struggle, no inconsiderable number of officers of high rank and distinguished merit. The names of Pulaski and De Kalb are numbered among the martyrs of our freedom, and their ashes repose in our soil side by side with the canonized bones of Warren and of Montgomery. To the virtues of Lafayette, a more

protracted career and happier earthly destinies were reserved. To the *moral* principle of political action, the sacrifices of no other man were comparable to his. Youth, health, fortune; the favour of his king; the enjoyment of ease and pleasure; even the choicest blessings of domestic felicity—he gave them all for toil and danger in a distant land, and an almost hopeless cause; but it was the cause of justice, and of the rights of human kind.

The resolve is firmly fixed, and it now remains to be carried into execution. On the 7th of December, 1776, Silas Deane, then a secret agent of the American Congress at Paris, stipulates with the Marquis de Lafayette that he shall receive a commission, to date from that day, of Major-General in the army of the United States; and the Marquis stipulates, in return, to depart when and how Mr. Deane shall judge proper, to serve the United States with all possible zeal, without pay or emolument, reserving to himself only the liberty of returning to Europe if his family or his king should recall him.

Neither his family nor his king were willing that he should depart; nor had Mr. Deane the power, either to conclude this contract, or to furnish the means of his conveyance to America. Difficulties rise up before him only to be dispersed, and obstacles thicken only to be surmounted. The day after the signature of the contract, Mr. Deane's agency was superseded by the arrival of Doctor Benjamin Franklin and

Arthur Lee as his colleagues in commission; nor did they think themselves authorized to confirm his engagements. Lafayette is not to be discouraged. The commissioners extenuate nothing of the unpromising condition of their cause. Mr. Deane avows his inability to furnish him with a passage to the United States. "The more desperate the cause," says Lafayette, "the greater need has it of my services; and, if Mr. Deane has no vessel for my passage, I shall purchase one myself, and will traverse the ocean with a selected company of my own."

Other impediments arise. His design becomes known to the British Ambassador at the Court of Versailles, who remonstrates to the French government against it. At his instance, orders are issued for the detention of the vessel purchased by the Marquis, and fitted out at Bordeaux, and for the arrest of his person. To elude the first of these orders, the vessel is removed from Bordeaux to the neighbouring port of Passage, within the dominion of Spain. The order for his own arrest is executed; but, by stratagem and disguise, he escapes from the custody of those who have him in charge, and, before a second order can reach him, he is safe on the ocean wave, bound to the land of Independence and of Freedom.

It had been necessary to clear out the vessel for an island of the West Indies; but, once at sea, he avails himself of his right as owner of the ship, and compels his captain to steer for the shores of emancipated North America. He

lands, with his companions, on the 25th of April, 1777, in South Carolina, not far from Charleston, and finds a most cordial reception and hospitable welcome in the house of Major Huger.

WASHINGTON APPOINTED COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF.

ON the 15th of June, 1775, Congress proceeded to choose, by ballot, a commander-in-chief of the provincial or continental forces, and unanimously elected George Washington to that arduous office. That gentleman afterwards acted such a distinguished part in the war, and acquired such an illustrious name, that it is proper to glance at his personal history previous to the period under consideration. He was the third son of Augustus Washington, and was born in Virginia, in the year 1732. By the death of his elder brothers, he succeeded to the patrimonial estate, at an early age; was major of militia, and was appointed by the governor of Virginia to negotiate with the French governor of Fort Du Quesne, concerning the boundaries of the French and British governments. He became soon afterwards lieutenant-colonel of a regiment of militia, which the colony raised for the defence of its frontier. In a short time he succeeded to the command of the regiment; and was present, as a volunteer,

in General Braddock's unfortunate expedition in 1755. Such was the confidence placed in his talents, that on that occasion the retreat was conducted under his direction. He was afterwards engaged in another expedition to the Ohio; and in the year 1758, on account of ill health, he resigned his commission, and lived in retirement and rural tranquillity.

From this outline of his personal history, it is obvious that his experience in military affairs was extremely limited. But he was known to be a man of sound understanding, undaunted courage, and inflexible integrity. He enjoyed, in a high degree, the confidence of his countrymen, and had been chosen one of the deputies to Congress for his native province of Virginia. He had used neither solicitation nor influence of any kind to procure the appointment; and when the president informed him of his election, and of the request of Congress that he would accept the office, he stood up in his place, and addressed the president in the following terms: "Though I am truly sensible of the high honour done me by this appointment, yet I feel great distress from a consciousness that my abilities and military experience are not equal to the arduous trust. But, as the Congress desire it, I will enter on the momentous duty, and exert every power I possess in their service, and for the support of the glorious cause. I beg they will accept my cordial thanks for this high testimony of their approbation." He besought Congress to remember that he thought

himself unequal to the command with which they had honoured him; that he expected no emolument from it, but that he would keep an exact account of his expenses, and hoped they would reimburse him.

THE TRIPOLITAN WAR.

THE United States had for some time enjoyed the undisputed repose of peace, with only one exception. Tripoli, the least considerable of the Barbary states, had made demands, founded neither in right nor in compact, and had denounced war on the failure of the American government to comply with them before a given day. The president, on this occasion, sent a small squadron of frigates into the Mediterranean, with assurances to that power of the sincere desire of the American government to remain in peace; but with orders to protect our commerce against the threatened attack. It was a seasonable and salutary measure; for the bey had already declared war; and the American commerce in the Mediterranean was blockaded, while that of the Atlantic was in peril. The arrival of the squadron dispelled the danger. The *Insurgente*, which had been so honourably added to the American navy, and the *Pickering*, of fourteen guns, the former commanded by Captain Fletcher, the latter by

Captain Hillar, were lost in the equinoctial gale, in September, 1800. In 1801, the *Enterprise*, of fourteen guns, Captain Sterrett, fell in with a Tripolitan ship of war of equal force. The action continued three hours and a half, the corsair fighting with great obstinacy, and even desperation, until she struck, having lost fifty killed and wounded, while the *Enterprise* had not a man injured. In 1803, Commodore Preble assumed the command of the Mediterranean squadron, and, after humbling the Emperor of Morocco, who had begun a covert war upon American commerce, concentrated most of his force before Tripoli. On arriving off that port, Captain Bainbridge, in the frigate *Philadelphia*, of forty-four guns, was sent into the harbour to reconnoitre. While in eager pursuit of a small vessel, he unfortunately advanced so far that the frigate grounded, and all attempts to remove her were in vain. The sea around her was immediately covered with Tripolitan gunboats, and Captain Bainbridge was compelled to surrender. This misfortune, which threw a number of accomplished officers and a valiant crew into oppressive bondage, and which shed a gloom over the whole nation, as it seemed at once to increase the difficulties of a peace an hundred fold, was soon relieved by one of the most daring and chivalrous exploits that is found in naval annals. Lieutenant Stephen Decatur, then one of Commodore Preble's subalterns, proposed a plan for recapturing or destroying the *Philadelphia*. The American

squadron was at that time lying at Syracuse. Agreeably to the plan proposed, Lieutenant Decatur, in the ketch *Intrepid*, four guns and seventy-five men, proceeded, under the escort of the *Syren*, Captain Stewart, to the harbour of Tripoli. The *Philadelphia* lay within half gun-shot of the bashaw's castle, and several cruisers and gunboats surrounded her with jealous vigilance. The *Intrepid* entered the harbour alone, about eight o'clock in the evening, and succeeded in getting near the *Philadelphia*, between ten and eleven o'clock, without having awakened suspicion of her hostile designs. This vessel had been captured from the Tripolitans, and, assuming on this occasion her former national appearance, was permitted to warp alongside, under the alleged pretence that she had lost all her anchors. The moment the vessel came in contact, Decatur and his followers leaped on board, and soon overwhelmed a crew which was paralysed with consternation. Twenty of the Tripolitans were killed. All the surrounding batteries being opened upon the *Philadelphia*, she was immediately set on fire, and not abandoned until thoroughly wrapped in flames; when, a favouring breeze springing up, the *Intrepid* extricated herself from her prey, and sailed triumphantly out of the harbour amid the light of the conflagration. Not the slightest loss occurred on the side of the Americans, to shade the splendour of the enterprise.

BOMBARDMENT OF TRIPOLI.

IN July, 1804, Commodore Preble brought together all his forces before Tripoli, determined to try the effect of a bombardment. The enemy having sent some of his gunboats and galleys without the reef, at the mouth of the harbour, two divisions of American gunboats were formed for the purpose of attacking them, while the large vessels assailed the batteries and town. On the 3d of August this plan was put in execution. The squadron approached within gun-shot of the town, and opened a tremendous fire of shot and shells, which was as promptly returned by the Tripolitan batteries and shipping. At the same time the two divisions of gunboats, the first under the command of Captain Somers, the second under Captain Stephen Decatur, who had been promoted as a reward for his late achievement, advanced against those of the enemy. The squadron was about two hours under the enemy's batteries, generally within pistol-shot, ranging by them in deliberate succession, alternately silencing their fires, and launching its thunders into the very palace of the bashaw; while a more animated battle was raging in another quarter. Simultaneously with the bombardment, the American gunboats had closed in desperate conflict with the enemy. Captain Decatur, bearing down upon one of superior force, soon carried her by boarding, when, taking his prize

in tow, he grappled with another, and in like manner, transferred the fight to the enemy's deck. In the fierce encounter which followed this second attack, Captain Decatur, having broken his sword, closed with the Turkish commander, and, both falling in the struggle, gave him a mortal wound with a pistol-shot, just as the Turk was raising his dirk to plunge it into his breast. Lieutenant Trippe, of Captain Decatur's squadron, had boarded a third large gunboat, with only one midshipman and nine men, when his boat fell off, and left him to wage the unequal fight of eleven to thirty-six, which was the number of the enemy. Courage and resolution, however, converted this devoted little band into a formidable host, which, after a sanguinary contest, obliged the numerous foe to yield, with the loss of fourteen killed and seven wounded. Lieutenant Trippe received eleven sabre wounds, and had three of his party wounded, but none killed. Several bombardments and attacks succeeded each other at intervals throughout the month. Day after day death and devastation were poured into Tripoli with unsparing perseverance, each attack exhibiting instances of valour and devotedness which will give lustre to history. The eyes of Europe were drawn to the spot where a young nation, scarcely emerged into notice, was signally chastising the despotic and lawless infidel, to whom some of her most powerful governments were then paying tribute.

DESTRUCTION OF THE INTREPID.

ON the 4th of September, 1804, Commodore Preble, in order to try new experiments of annoyance, determined to send a fireship into the enemy's harbour. The Intrepid was fitted out for this service, being filled with powder, shells, and other combustible materials. Captain Somers, who had often been the emulous rival of Decatur in the career of glory, was appointed to conduct her in, having for his associates in the hazardous enterprise, Lieutenants Wadsworth and Israel, all volunteers. The Argus, Vixen, and Nautilus, were to convey the Intrepid as far as the mouth of the harbour. Captain Somers and Lieutenant Wadsworth made choice of two of the fleetest boats in the squadron, manned with picked crews, to bring them out. At eight o'clock in the evening she stood into the harbour with a moderate breeze. Several shot were fired at her from the batteries. She had nearly gained her place of destination when she exploded, without having made any of the signals previously concerted to show that the crew was safe. Night hung over the dreadful catastrophe, and left the whole squadron a prey to the most painful anxiety. The convoy hovered about the harbour until sunrise, when no remains could be discovered either of the Intrepid or her boats. Doubt was turned into certainty, that she had prematurely blown up, as one of the

enemy's gunboats was observed to be missing, and several others much shattered and damaged. Commodore Preble, in his account, says, that he was led to believe "that those boats were detached from the enemy's flotilla to intercept the ketch, and without suspecting her to be a fireship, the missing boats had suddenly boarded her, when the gallant Somers and the heroes of his party, observing the other three boats surrounding them, and no prospect of escape, determined at once to prefer death, and the destruction of the enemy, to captivity and torturing slavery, put a match to the train leading directly to the magazine, which at once blew the whole into the air, and terminated their existence;" and he adds, that his "conjectures respecting this affair are founded on a resolution which Captain Somers and Lieutenants Wadsworth and Israel had formed, neither to be taken by the enemy, nor suffer him to get possession of the powder on board the Intrepid." Soon after these events, Commodore Preble gave up the command in the Mediterranean to Commodore Barron, and returned to the United States. His eminent services were enthusiastically acknowledged by his admiring fellow-citizens, as well as those of his associates in arms, "whose names," in the expressive language of Congress on the occasion, "ought to live in the recollection and affection of a grateful country, and whose conduct ought to be regarded as an example to future generations."

ROMANTIC EXPEDITION OF GENERAL EATON.

WHILE the squadron remained before Tripoli, other deeds of heroism were performed. William Eaton, who had been a captain in the American army, was, at the commencement of this war, consul at Tunis. He there became acquainted with Hamet Caramauly, whom a younger brother had excluded from the throne of Tripoli. With him he concerted an expedition against the reigning sovereign, and repaired to the United States to obtain permission and the means to undertake it. Permission was granted, the co-operation of the squadron recommended, and such pecuniary assistance as could be spared was afforded. To raise an army in Egypt, and lead it to attack the usurper in his dominions, was the project which had been concerted. In the beginning of 1805, Eaton met Hamet at Alexandria, and was appointed general of his forces. On the 6th of March, at the head of a respectable body of mounted Arabs, and about seventy Christians, he set out for Tripoli. His route lay across a desert one thousand miles in extent. On his march, he encountered peril, fatigue, and suffering, the description of which would resemble the exaggerations of romance. On the 25th of April, having been fifty days on the march, he arrived before Derne, a Tripolitan city on the Mediterranean, and found in the harbour a part of the American squadron destined to assist him. He learnt also that the usurper, having

received notice of his approach, had raised a considerable army, and was then within a day's march of the city. No time was therefore to be lost. The next morning he summoned the governor to surrender, who returned for answer, "My head or yours." The city was assaulted, and after a contest of two hours and a half, possession was gained. The Christians suffered severely, and the general was slightly wounded. Great exertions were immediately made to fortify the city. On the 8th of May it was attacked by the Tripolitan army. Although ten times more numerous than Eaton's band, the assailants, after persisting four hours in the attempt, were compelled to retire. On the 10th of June another battle was fought, in which the enemy were defeated. The next day the American frigate *Constitution* arrived in the harbour, which so terrified the Tripolitans that they fled precipitately to the desert. The frigate came, however, to arrest the operations of Eaton in the midst of his brilliant and successful career. Alarmed at his progress, the reigning bashaw had offered terms of peace, which being much more favourable than had before been offered, were accepted by Mr. Lear, the authorized agent of the government. Sixty thousand dollars were given as a ransom for the unfortunate American prisoners, and an engagement was made to withdraw all support from Hamet. The nation, proud of the exploits of Eaton, regretted this diplomatic interference, but the treaty was subsequently ratified by the president and senate.

GENERAL HARRISON'S EXPEDITION AGAINST
THE INDIANS.

For several years the Indian tribes, residing near the sources of the Mississippi, had occupied themselves in murdering and robbing the white settlers in their vicinity. At length the frontier inhabitants, being seriously alarmed by their hostile indications, in the autumn of 1811, Governor Harrison resolved to move towards the Prophet's town, on the Wabash, with a body of Kentucky and Indiana militia, and the fourth United States regiment, under Colonel Boyd, to demand satisfaction of the Indians, and to put a stop to their threatened hostilities. His expedition was made early in November. On his approach within a few miles of the Prophet's town, the principal chiefs came out with offers of peace and submission, and requested the governor to encamp for the night ; but this was only a treacherous artifice. At four in the morning the camp was furiously assailed, and a bloody contest ensued ; the Indians were however repulsed. The loss on the part of the Americans was sixty-two killed, and one hundred and twenty-six wounded, and a still greater number on the side of the Indians. Governor Harrison, having destroyed the Prophet's town, and established forts, returned to Vincennes.

PERRY'S VICTORY AND ITS CONSEQUENCES.

By the exertions of Commodore Perry, an American squadron had been fitted out on Lake Erie early in September. It consisted of nine small vessels, in all carrying fifty-four guns. A British squadron had also been built and equipped, under the superintendence of Commodore Barclay. It consisted of six vessels, mounting sixty-three guns. Commodore Perry, immediately sailing, offered battle to his adversary, and on the 10th of September, the British commander left the harbour of Malden to accept the offer. In a few hours the wind shifted, giving the Americans the advantage. Perry, forming the line of battle, hoisted his flag, on which were inscribed the words of the dying Lawrence, "Don't give up the ship." Loud huzzas from all the vessels proclaimed the animation which this motto inspired. About noon the firing commenced; and after a short action two of the British vessels surrendered, and the rest of the American squadron now joining in the battle, the victory was rendered decisive and complete. The British loss was forty-one killed, and ninety-four wounded. The American loss was twenty-seven killed, and ninety-six wounded, of which number twenty-one were killed and sixty-two wounded on board the flagship Lawrence, whose whole complement of able-bodied men before the action was about

one hundred. The commodore gave intelligence of the victory to General Harrison in these words: "We have met the enemy, and they are ours. Two ships, two brigs, one schooner, and one sloop." The Americans were now masters of the lake; but the territory of Michigan was still in the possession of Colonel Proctor. The next movements were against the British and Indians at Detroit and Malden. General Harrison had previously assembled a portion of the Ohio militia on the Sandusky river; and on the 7th of September, four thousand from Kentucky, the flower of the state, with Governor Shelby at their head, arrived at his camp. With the co-operation of the fleet, it was determined to proceed at once to Malden. On the 27th the troops were received on board, and reached Malden the same day; but the British had, in the mean time, destroyed the fort and public stores, and retreated along the Thames towards the Moravian villages, together with Tecumseh's Indians, amounting to twelve or fifteen hundred. - It was now resolved to proceed in pursuit of Proctor. On the 5th of October a severe battle was fought between the two armies at the river Thames, and the British army was taken by the Americans. In this battle Tecumseh was killed, and the Indians fled. The British loss was nineteen regulars killed and fifty wounded, and about six hundred prisoners. The American loss, in killed and wounded, amounted to upwards of fifty. Proctor made his escape down the Thames.

NAVAL VICTORIES OF 1812.

ON the 19th of August, Captain Hull, commanding the *Constitution*, of forty-four guns, fell in with the British frigate, *Le Guerriere*. She advanced towards the *Constitution*, firing broadsides at intervals; the American reserved her fire till she had approached within half-pistol shot, when a tremendous cannonade was directed upon her, and in thirty minutes, every mast and nearly every spar being shot away, Captain Dacres struck his flag. Of the crew, fifty were killed and sixty-four wounded; while the *Constitution* had only seven killed and seven wounded. The *Guerriere* received so much injury, that it was thought to be impossible to get her into port, and she was burned. Captain Hull, on his return to the United States, was welcomed with enthusiasm by his grateful and admiring countrymen. The vast difference in the number of killed and wounded, certainly evinced great skill, as well as bravery, on the part of the American seamen. But this was the first only of a series of naval victories. On the 18th of October, Captain Jones, in the *Wasp*, of eighteen guns, captured the *Frolic*, of twenty-two, after a bloody conflict of three-quarters of an hour. In this action the Americans obtained a victory over a superior force; and, on their part, but eight were killed and wounded, while on that of the enemy about

eighty. The Wasp was unfortunately captured, soon after her victory, by a British ship of the line. On the 25th, the frigate United States, commanded by Captain Decatur, captured the British frigate Macedonian. In this instance, also, the disparity of loss was astonishingly great: on the part of the enemy, a hundred and four were killed and wounded; on that of the Americans, but eleven. The United States brought her prize safely to New York. A most desperate action was fought, on the 29th of December, between the Constitution, of forty-four guns, then commanded by Captain Bainbridge, and the British frigate Java, of thirty-eight. The combat continued more than three hours; nor did the Java strike till she was reduced to a mere wreck. Of her crew, a hundred and sixty-one were killed and wounded, while of that of the Constitution, there were only thirty-four.

These naval victories were peculiarly gratifying to the feelings of the Americans; they were gained in the midst of disasters on land, and by that class of citizens whose rights had been violated; they were gained over a nation whom long-continued success had taught to consider themselves lords of the sea, and who had confidently affirmed that the whole American navy would soon be swept from the ocean. Many British merchantmen were also captured, both by the American navy and by privateers, which issued from almost every port, and were remarkably successful.

CAPTURE OF LOUISBOURG.

COMMERCE in general, and especially the fisheries, suffered great injury from privateers fitted out at Louisbourg, a French port on Cape Breton. Its situation gave it such importance, that nearly six millions of dollars had been expended on its fortifications. The place was deemed so strong as to deserve the appellation of the Dunkirk of America. In peace, it was a safe retreat for the ships of France, bound homeward from the East and West Indies. In war, it gave the French the greatest advantage for ruining the fishery of the northern English colonies, and endangered the loss of Nova Scotia. The reduction of this place was, for these reasons, an object of the highest importance to New England; and Mr. Vaughan, of New Hampshire, who had often visited that place as a trader, conceived the project of an expedition against it. He communicated it to Governor Shirley, and being ardent and enthusiastic, convinced him that the enterprise was practicable, and inspired him with his own enthusiasm. Early in January, before he received any answer to the communications he had sent to England on the subject, he requested of the members of the general court, that they would lay themselves under an oath of secrecy to receive from him a proposal of very great importance. They readily took the oath, and he communi

cated to them the plan which he had formed of attacking Louisbourg. The proposal was at first rejected; but it was finally carried by a majority of one. Letters were immediately despatched to all the colonies, as far as Pennsylvania, requesting their assistance, and an embargo on their ports. Forces were promptly raised, and William Pepperrell, Esq., of Kittery, was appointed commander of the expedition. This officer, with several transports, under the convoy of the Shirley snow, sailed from Nantucket on the 24th of March, and arrived at Canso on the 4th of April. Here the troops, joined by those of New Hampshire and Connecticut, amounting collectively to upwards of four thousand, were detained three weeks, waiting for the ice, which environed the island of Cape Breton, to be dissolved. At length Commodore Warren, agreeably to orders from England, arrived at Canso in the *Superbe*, of sixty guns, with three other ships of forty guns each; and, after a consultation with the general, proceeded to cruise before Louisbourg. The general soon after sailed with the whole fleet; and on the 30th of April, coming to anchor at Chapeaurouge Bay, landed his troops. Lieutenant-Colonel Vaughan conducted the first column through the woods within sight of Louisbourg, and saluted the city with three cheers. At the head of a detachment, chiefly of the New Hampshire troops, he marched in the night to the north-east part of the harbour, where they burned the warehouses containing the naval

stores, and staved a large quantity of wine and brandy. The smoke of this fire, driven by the wind into the grand battery, so terrified the French, that they abandoned it; and, spiking the guns, retired to the city. The next morning Vaughan took possession of the deserted battery; but the most difficult labours of the siege remained to be performed. The cannon were to be drawn nearly two miles over a deep morass within gun-shot of the enemy's principal fortifications; and for fourteen nights the troops, with straps over their shoulders, sinking to their knees in mud, were employed in this arduous service. The approaches were then begun in the mode which seemed most proper to the shrewd understandings of untaught militia. Those officers who were skilled in the art of war talked of zig-zags and epaulements; but the troops made themselves merry with the terms, and proceeded in their own way. By the 20th of May they had erected five batteries, one of which mounted five forty-two pounders, and did great execution. Meanwhile, the fleet cruising in the harbour had been equally successful; it captured a French ship of sixty-four guns, loaded with stores for the garrison, to whom the loss was as distressing as to the besiegers the capture was fortunate. English ships of war were, besides, continually arriving, and added such strength to the fleet, that a combined attack upon the town was resolved upon.

Discouraged by these adverse events and me-

nacing appearances, Duchambon, the French commander, determined to surrender; and, on the 16th of June, articles of capitulation were signed. After the surrender of the city, the French flag was kept flying on the ramparts; and several rich prizes were thus decoyed. Two East Indiamen, and one South Sea ship, estimated at 600,000*l.* sterling, were taken by the squadron at the mouth of the harbour. This expedition was one of the most remarkable events in the history of North America. It was not less hazardous in the attempt, than successful in the execution. "It displayed the enterprising spirit of New England; and though it enabled Britain to purchase a peace, yet it excited her envy and jealousy against the colonies, by whose exertions it was acquired." The intelligence of this event spread rapidly through the colonies, and diffused universal joy. Well might the citizens of New England be somewhat elated; without even a suggestion from the mother country, they had projected, and with but comparatively little assistance achieved, an enterprise of vast importance to her and them. Their commerce and fisheries were now secure, and their maritime cities relieved from all fear of attack from a quarter recently so great a source of dread and discomfort.

JAMES OTIS'S RESISTANCE OF THE WRITS OF ASSISTANCE.

THE writ of assistance was to command all sheriffs and other civil officers to assist the person to whom it was granted in breaking open and searching every place where he might suspect any prohibited or uncustomed goods to be concealed. It was a sort of commission, during pleasure, to ransack the dwellings of the citizens; for it was never to be returned, nor any account of the proceedings under it rendered to the court whence it issued. Such a weapon of oppression in the hands of the inferior officers of the customs, might well alarm even innocence, and confound the violators of the law.

The mercantile part of the community united in opposing the petition, and was in a state of great anxiety, as to the result of the question. The officers of the customs called upon Mr. Otis for his official assistance, as advocate-general, to argue their cause: but as he believed these writs to be illegal and tyrannical, he resigned the situation, though very lucrative, and if filled by a compliant spirit, leading to the highest favours of government. The merchants of Salem and Boston applied to Otis and Thatcher, who engaged to make their defence. The trial took place in the council chamber of the Old Town House, in Boston. The judges were

five in number, including Lieutenant-Governor Hutchinson, who presided as chief justice; and the room was filled with all the officers of government and the principal citizens, to hear the arguments in a cause that inspired the deepest solicitude. The case was opened by Mr. Gridley, who argued it with much learning, ingenuity, and dignity, urging every point and authority that could be found, after the most diligent search, in favour of the custom-house petition; making all his reasoning depend on this consideration,—"if the parliament of Great Britain is the sovereign legislator of the British empire." He was followed by Mr. Thacher on the opposite side, whose reasoning was ingenious and able, delivered in a tone of great mildness and moderation. "But," in the language of President Adams, "Otis was a flame of fire; with a promptitude of classical allusion, a depth of research, a rapid summary of historical events and dates, a profusion of legal authorities, a prophetic glance into futurity, and a rapid torrent of impetuous eloquence, he hurried away all before him. American independence was then and there born. The seeds of patriots and heroes to defend the *Non sine Diis animosus infans*, to defend the vigorous youth, were then and there sown. Every man of an immense crowded audience appeared to me to go away as I did, ready to take arms against writs of assistance. Then and there was the first scene of the first act of opposition to the arbitrary

claims of Great Britain. Then and there the child Independence was born. In fifteen years, *i. e.*, in 1776, he grew up to manhood and declared himself free."

RETIREMENT OF WASHINGTON FROM THE PRESIDENCY.

As the period for a new election of a President of the United States approached, after plain indications that the public voice would be in his favour, and when he probably would have been chosen for the third time unanimously, Washington determined irrevocably to withdraw to the seclusion of private life. He published, in September, 1796, a farewell address to the people of the United States, which ought to be engraven upon the hearts of his countrymen. In the most earnest and affectionate manner he called upon them to cherish an immovable attachment to the national union, to watch for its preservation with jealous anxiety, to discountenance even the suggestion that it could in any event be abandoned, and indignantly to frown upon the first dawning of every attempt to alienate any portion of the country from the rest. Overgrown military establishments he represented as particularly hostile to republican liberty. While he recommended the most implicit obedience to the acts of the established

government, and reprobated all obstructions to the execution of the laws, all combinations and associations, under whatever plausible character, with the real design to direct, control, counteract, or overawe the regular deliberation and action of the constituted authorities, he wished also to guard against the spirit of innovation upon the principles of the constitution. Aware that the energy of the system might be enfeebled by alterations, he thought that no change should be made without an evident necessity; and that, in so extensive a country, as much vigour as is consistent with liberty was indispensable. On the other hand, he pointed out the danger of a real despotism, by breaking down the partitions between the several departments of government, by destroying the reciprocal checks, and consolidating the different powers. Against the spirit of party, so peculiarly baneful in an elective government, he uttered his most solemn remonstrances, as well as against inveterate antipathies or passionate attachments in respect to foreign nations. While he thought that the jealousy of a free people ought to be constantly and impartially awake against the wiles of foreign influence, he wished that good faith and justice should be observed towards all nations, and peace and harmony cultivated. In his opinion, honesty, no less in public than in private affairs, was always the best policy. Providence, he believed, had connected the permanent felicity of a nation with its virtue. Other subjects to which he alluded,

were the importance of credit, of economy, of a reduction of the public debt, and of literary institutions; above all, he recommended religion and morality as indispensably necessary to political prosperity. This address to the people of the United States was received with the highest veneration and gratitude. Several of the State legislatures ordered it to be put upon their journals, and every citizen considered it as the legacy of the most distinguished American patriot.

On the 7th of December, 1796, the President for the last time met the National Legislature. In his speech, after taking a view of the situation of the United States, regardless of opposition and censure, he recommended the attention of Congress to those measures which he deemed essential to national independence, honour, and prosperity. On the 4th of March, 1797, he attended the inauguration of his successor in office. Great sensibility was manifested by the members of the legislature and other distinguished characters when he entered the senate chamber, and much admiration expressed at the complacency and delight he manifested at seeing another clothed with the authority with which he had himself been invested. Having paid his affectionate compliments to Mr. Adams, as President of the United States, he bade adieu to the seat of government, and hastened to the delights of domestic life. He intended that his journey should have been private, but the attempt was vain; the same affectionate and re-

spectful attentions were on this occasion paid him which he had received during his presidency. In his retirement at Mount Vernon he gave the world the glorious example of a man voluntarily disrobing himself of the highest authority, and returning to private life, with a character having upon it no stain of ambition, of covetousness, of profusion, of luxury, of oppression, or of injustice; while it was adorned with the presence of virtues and graces, brilliant alike in the shade of retirement and in the glare of public life.

NOBLE DEFENCE OF CHARLESTON.

IN the latter part of the year 1775 and beginning of 1776, great exertions had been made in Britain to send an overwhelming force into America; and on the 2d of June the alarm guns were fired in the vicinity of Charleston, and expresses sent to the militia officers to hasten to the defence of the capital with the forces under their command. The order was promptly obeyed; and some continental regiments from the neighbouring states also arrived. The whole was under the direction of General Lee, who had been appointed commander of all the forces in the southern states, and had under him the continental generals, Armstrong and Howe.

The utmost activity prevailed in Charleston. The citizens, abandoning their usual avocations, employed themselves entirely in putting the town into a respectable state of defence. They pulled down the valuable storehouses on the wharfs, barricadoed the streets, and constructed lines of defence along the shore. Relinquishing the pursuits of peaceful industry and commercial gain, they engaged in incessant labour, and prepared for bloody conflicts. The troops, amounting to between five and six thousand men, were stationed in the most advantageous positions. The second and third regular regiments of South Carolina, under colonels Moultrie and Thomson, were posted on Sullivan's Island. A regiment, commanded by Colonel Gadsden, was stationed at Fort Johnson, about three miles below Charleston, on the most northerly point of James's Island, and within point blank shot of the channel. The rest of the troops were posted at Haddrel's Point, along the bay near the town, and at such other places as were thought most proper. Amidst all this bustle and preparation, lead for bullets was extremely scarce, and the windows of Charlestown were stripped of their weights, in order to procure a small supply of that necessary article.

While the Americans were thus busily employed, the British exerted themselves with activity. About the middle of February, an armament sailed from the Cove of Cork, under the command of Sir Peter Parker and Earl

Cornwallis, to encourage and support the loyalists in the southern provinces.

After a tedious voyage, the greater part of the fleet reached Cape Fear, in North Carolina, on the 3d of May. General Clinton, who had left Boston in December, took the command of the land forces, and issued a proclamation, promising pardon to all the inhabitants who laid down their arms; but that proclamation produced no effect. Early in June, the armament, consisting of between forty and fifty vessels, appeared off Charleston bay, and thirty-six of the transports passed the bar, and anchored about three miles from Sullivan's Island. Some hundreds of the troops landed on Long Island, which lies on the west of Sullivan's Island, and which is separated from it by a narrow channel, often fordable. On the 10th of the month, the Bristol, a fifty-gun ship, having taken out her guns, got safely over the bar; and on the 25th, the Experiment, a ship of equal force, arrived, and next day passed in the same way. On the part of the British every thing was now ready for action. Sir Henry Clinton had nearly three thousand men under his command. The naval force, under Sir Peter Parker, consisted of the Bristol and Experiment, of fifty guns each; the Active, Acteon, Solebay, and Syren frigates, of twenty-eight guns each; the Friendship, of twenty-two, and the Sphinx, of twenty guns; the Ranger sloop, and Thunder bomb, of eight guns each.

On the forenoon of the 28th of June, this

fleet advanced against the fort on Sullivan's Island, which was defended by Colonel Moultrie, with three hundred and forty-four regular troops, and some militia, who volunteered their services on the occasion. The Thunder bomb began the battle. The Active, Bristol, Experiment, and Solebay followed boldly to the attack, and a terrible cannonade ensued. The fort returned the fire of the ships slowly, but with deliberate and deadly aim. The contest was carried on during the whole day with unabating fury. All the forces collected at Charleston stood prepared for battle; and both the troops and the numerous spectators beheld the conflict with alternations of hope and fear, which appeared in their countenances and gestures. They knew not how soon the fort might be silenced or passed by, and the attack immediately made upon themselves; but they were resolved to meet the invaders at the water's edge, to dispute every inch of ground, and to prefer death to what they considered to be slavery.

The Sphinx, Acteon, and Syren were ordered to attack the western extremity of the fort, which was in a very unfinished state; but, as they proceeded for that purpose, they got entangled with a shoal, called the Middle Ground. Two of them ran foul of each other: the Acteon stuck fast; the Sphinx and Syren got off, the former with the loss of her bowsprit, the latter with little injury; but, happily for the Americans, that part of the attack completely failed.

It had been concerted that, during the attack by the ships, Sir Henry Clinton, with the troops, should pass the narrow channel which separates Long Island from Sullivan's Island, and assail the fort by land: but this the general found impracticable; for the channel, though commonly fordable, was at that time, by a long prevalence of easterly winds, deeper than usual. Sir Henry Clinton and some other officers waded up to the shoulders; but, finding the depth still increasing, they abandoned the intention of attempting the passage. The seamen, who found themselves engaged in such a severe conflict, often cast a wistful look towards Long Island, in the hope of seeing Sir Henry Clinton and the troops advancing against the fort; but their hope was disappointed, and the ships and the fort were left to themselves to decide the combat. Although the channel had been fordable, the British troops would have found the passage an arduous enterprise; for Colonel Thomson, with a strong detachment of riflemen, regulars, and militia, was posted on the east end of Sullivan's Island, to oppose any attack made in that quarter.

In the course of the day the fire of the fort ceased for a short time, and the British flattered themselves that the guns were abandoned; but the pause was occasioned solely by the want of powder, and when a supply was obtained, the cannonade recommenced as steadily as before. The engagement, which began about eleven o'clock in the forenoon, continued with

unabated fury till seven in the evening, when the fire slackened, and about nine entirely ceased on both sides. During the night all the ships, except the *Acteon* which was aground, removed about two miles from the island. Next morning the fort fired a few shots at the *Acteon*, and she at first returned them; but, in a short time, her crew set her on fire and abandoned her. A party of Americans boarded the burning vessel, seized her colours, fired some of her guns at Commodore Parker, filled three boats with her sails and stores, and then quitted her. She blew up shortly afterwards.

In this obstinate engagement both parties fought with great gallantry. The loss of the British was considerable. The *Bristol* had forty men killed, and seventy-one wounded; Mr. Morris, her captain, lost an arm. The *Experiment* had twenty-three men killed, and seventy-six wounded; captain Scott, her commander, also lost an arm; Lord William Campbell, the late governor of the province, who served on board as a volunteer, received a wound in his side which ultimately proved mortal; Commodore Sir Peter Parker received a slight contusion. The *Acteon* had Lieutenant Pike killed, and six men wounded. The *Solebay* had eight men wounded. After some days the troops were all reembarked, and the whole armament sailed for New York. The garrison lost ten men killed, and twenty-two wounded. Although the Americans were raw troops, yet they behaved with the steady intrepidity of

veterans. In the course of the engagement the flag-staff of the fort was shot away; but Sergeant Jasper leaped down upon the beach, snatched up the flag, fastened it to a sponge staff, and, while the ships were incessantly directing their broadsides upon the fort, he mounted the merlon and deliberately replaced the flag. Next day president Rutledge presented him with a sword, as a testimony of respect for his distinguished valour. Colonel Moultrie, and the officers and troops on Sullivan's Island, received the thanks of their country for their bravery; and, in honour of the gallant commander, the fort was named Fort Moultrie.

The failure of the attack on Charlestown was of great importance to the American cause, and contributed much to the establishment of the popular government. The friends of congress triumphed; and numbers of them, ignorant of the power of Britain and of the spirit which animated her counsels, fondly imagined that their freedom was achieved. The diffident became bold: the advocates of the irresistibility of British fleets and armies were mortified and silenced; and they, who from interested motives had hitherto been loud in their professions of loyalty, began to alter their tone. The brave defence of Fort Moultrie saved the southern states from the horrors of war for several years.

BATTLE OF EUTAW SPRINGS.

LORD RAWDON having returned to England, the command of the British troops in South Carolina devolved upon Lieutenant-Colonel Stewart; who, in the beginning of September, took post at Eutaw Springs. General Green marched against him from the hills of Santee. The rival forces were equal, amounting on each side to two thousand men. On the 8th an attack was made by the Americans: a part of the British line, consisting of new troops, broke, and fled; but the veteran corps received the charge of the assailants on the points of their bayonets. The hostile ranks were for a time intermingled, and the officers fought hand to hand; but Lieutenant-Colonel Lee, who had turned the British left flank, charging them at this instant in the rear, their line was soon completely broken, and driven off the field. They were vigorously pursued by the Americans, who took upwards of five hundred of them prisoners. The British, on their retreat, took post in a large three-story brick house, and in a picketed garden; and from these advantageous positions renewed the action. Four six-pounders were ordered up before the house; but the Americans were compelled to leave these pieces and retire. They formed again at a small distance in the woods; but General Green, thinking it inexpedient to renew the

desperate attempt, left a strong picket on the field of battle, and retired with his prisoners to the ground from which he had marched in the morning. In the evening of the next day, Lieutenant-Colonel Stewart, leaving seventy of his wounded men and one thousand stand of arms, moved from Eutaw towards Charleston. The loss of the British, inclusive of prisoners, was supposed to be not less than eleven hundred men. The loss of the Americans, in killed, wounded, and missing, was about half that number. This battle was attended by consequences very advantageous to the Americans, and may be considered as closing the revolutionary war in South Carolina.

BATTLE OF TRENTON, 1776.

THE neighbourhood of Philadelphia now becoming the seat of war, Congress adjourned to Baltimore; resolving at the same time "that General Washington should be possessed of full powers to order and direct all things relative to the department and the operations of the war." In this extremity, judicious determinations in the cabinet were accompanied with vigorous operations in the field. The united exertions of civil and military officers had by this time brought a considerable body of militia into their ranks. General Sullivan, too, on whom the

command of General Lee's division devolved on his capture, promptly obeyed the orders of the commander-in-chief, and at this period joined him, and General Heath marched a detachment from Peek's Kill.

The army, with these reinforcements, amounted to seven thousand men, and General Washington determined to commence active and bold operations. He had noticed the loose and uncovered state of the winter quarters of the British army, and contemplated the preservation of Philadelphia, and the recovery of New Jersey, by sweeping, at one stroke, all the British cantonments upon the Delaware. The present position of his forces favoured the execution of his plan. The troops under the immediate command of General Washington, consisting of about two thousand four hundred men, were ordered to cross the river at M'Konkey's ferry, nine miles above Trenton, to attack that post. General Irvine was directed to cross with his division at Trenton ferry, to secure the bridge below the town, and prevent the retreat of the enemy that way. General Cadwallader received orders to pass the river at Bristol ferry, and assault the post at Burlington. The night of the 25th was assigned for the execution of this daring scheme. It proved to be severely cold, and so much ice was made in the river, that General Irvine and General Cadwallader, after having strenuously exerted themselves, found it impracticable to pass their divisions, and their part of the plan totally failed. The command-

er-in-chief was, however, more fortunate, and, though with much difficulty and considerable loss of time, succeeded in crossing the river, and reached Trenton by eight o'clock in the morning. The brave Colonel Rawle, the commanding officer, assembled his forces for the defence of his post; but he was mortally wounded by the first fire, and his men, in apparent dismay, attempted to file off towards Princeton. General Washington, perceiving their intention, moved a part of his troops into this road in their front, and defeated the design. Their artillery being seized, and the Americans pressing upon them, they surrendered. Twenty of the Germans were killed, and a thousand made prisoners. By the failure of General Irvine, a small body of the enemy stationed in the lower part of the town escaped over the bridge to Bordentown. Of the American troops, two privates were killed and two frozen to death, and one officer and three or four privates were wounded. Could the other divisions have crossed the Delaware, General Washington's plan, in its full extent, would probably have succeeded. Not thinking it prudent to hazard the fruits of this gallant stroke by more daring attempts, the General the same day recrossed the Delaware with his prisoners, with six pieces of artillery, a thousand stand of arms, and some military stores

This display of enterprise and vigour on the part of the Americans astonished and perplexed General Howe, and, though in the depth of winter, he found it necessary to commence ac-

tive operations. Such was the reviving influence on the minds of the American soldiers, and such the skill which the commander-in-chief exercised, that, after several successful operations following that of Trenton, he not only saved Philadelphia and Pennsylvania, but recovered the greatest part of the Jerseys, in defiance of an army vastly superior to his, in discipline, resources, and numbers. Of all their recent extensive possessions in the Jerseys, the English retained now only the posts of Brunswick and Amboy. These successful operations on the part of the Americans were immediately followed by a proclamation, in the name of General Washington, absolving all those who had been induced to take the oaths of allegiance tendered by the British commissioners, and promising them protection on condition of their subscribing to a form of oath prescribed by Congress. The effects of this proclamation were almost instantaneous. The inhabitants of the Jerseys, who had conceived a violent hatred to the British army, on account of their unchecked course of plundering, instantly renounced their allegiance to Great Britain, and attached themselves to the cause of America. Several who were resolved to avenge their wrongs, joined the army under General Washington, while others rendered equal service to the side to which they attached themselves, by supplying the American army with provisions and fuel, and by conveying intelligence of the operations of the British army.

BATTLE OF PRINCETON.

HAVING secured the Hessian prisoners on the Pennsylvania side of the Delaware, Washington recrossed the river two days after the action, and took possession of Trenton. Generals Mifflin and Cadwallader, who lay at Bordentown and Crosswix with three thousand six hundred militia, were ordered to march up in the night of the 1st of January, to join the commander-in-chief, whose whole effective force, including this accession, did not exceed five thousand men. The detachments of the British army which had been distributed over New Jersey, now assembled at Princeton, and were joined by the army from Brunswick under Lord Cornwallis. From this position they advanced toward Trenton in great force, on the morning of the 2d of January; and, after some slight skirmishing with troops detached to harass and delay their march, the van of their army reached Trenton about four in the afternoon. On their approach, General Washington retired across the Assumpinck, a rivulet that runs through the town, and by some field pieces, posted on its opposite banks, compelled them, after attempting to cross in several places, to fall back out of the reach of his guns. The two armies, kindling their fires, retained their positions on opposite sides of the rivulet, and kept up a cannonade until night. The situa-

tion of the American general was at this moment extremely critical. Nothing but a stream, in many places fordable, separated his army from an enemy in every respect its superior. If he remained in his present position, he was certain of being attacked the next morning, at the hazard of the entire destruction of his little army. If he should retreat over the Delaware, the ice in that river not being firm enough to admit a passage upon it, there was danger of great loss, perhaps of a total defeat; the Jerseys would be in full possession of the enemy; the public mind would be depressed; recruiting would be discouraged; and Philadelphia would be within the reach of General Howe. In this extremity, he boldly determined to abandon the Delaware, and, by a circuitous march along the left flank of the enemy, fall into their rear at Princeton. When it was dark, the army, leaving its fires lighted, and the sentinels on the margin of the creek, decamped with perfect secrecy. About sunrise two British regiments, that were on their march to join the rear of the British army at Maidenhead, fell in with the van of the Americans, conducted by General Mercer, and a very sharp action ensued. The advanced party of Americans, composed chiefly of militia, soon gave way, and the few regulars attached to them could not maintain their ground. General Mercer, while gallantly exerting himself to rally his broken troops, received a mortal wound. General Washington, however who followed close in their rear, now

led on the main body of the army, and attacked the enemy with great spirit. While he exposed himself to their hottest fire, he was so well supported by the same troops which had aided him a few days before in the victory at Trenton, that the British were compelled to give way, and Washington pressed forward to Princeton. A party of the British that had taken refuge in the college, after receiving a few discharges from the American field-pieces, surrendered themselves prisoners of war; but the principal part of the regiment that was left there, saved itself by a precipitate retreat to Brunswick. In this action upwards of a hundred of the British were killed, and nearly three hundred were taken prisoners. Great was the surprise of Lord Cornwallis when the report of the artillery at Princeton, and the arrival of breathless messengers, apprised him that the enemy was in his rear. Alarmed by the danger of his position, he commenced a retreat; and, being harassed by the militia and the countrymen who had suffered from the outrages perpetrated by his troops on their advance, he did not deem himself in safety till he arrived at Brunswick, from whence, by means of the Raritan, he had communication with New York.

SIEGE OF YORKTOWN.

BRILLIANT as were the successes of General Green in the Carolinas, it was in Virginia that the last great stroke in favour of American independence was to be effected. The army under the commander-in-chief had passed another distressing winter, and symptoms of mutiny had again manifested themselves, but were happily suppressed. Deplorably deficient in provisions and supplies, and promised reinforcements being grievously delayed, Washington still remained undiscouraged, and determined, in conjunction with the French fleet, to resume vigorous operations. New York was the destined point of the combined attack; but the large reinforcements which had recently arrived there, and other unfavourable circumstances, induced the commander-in-chief, so late as August, entirely to change the plan of the campaign, and to resolve to attempt the capture of the army of Lord Cornwallis, which had now taken up a position at Yorktown, in Virginia. The defence of West Point, and of the other posts on the Hudson, was committed to General Heath, and a large portion of the troops raised in the northern states was for this service left under his command.

General Washington resolved in person to conduct the Virginia expedition. The troops under Count Rochambeau, and strong detach-

ments from the American army, amounting to more than two thousand men, and consisting of the light infantry, Lamb's artillery, and several other corps, were destined for it. By the 25th of August the whole body, American and French, had crossed the North River. An intercepted letter of General Washington's, in which he communicated, as the result of a consultation with the French commanders, the design to attack New York, had excited the apprehensions of the British general for the safety of that city. This apprehension was kept alive, and the real object of the Americans concealed, by preparations for an encampment in New Jersey, opposite to Staten Island, by the route of the American army, and other appearances, indicating an intention to besiege New York; and the troops had passed the Delaware, out of reach of annoyance, before Sir Henry suspected their destination. General Washington pressed forward with the utmost expedition, and at Chester he received the important intelligence that Count de Grasse had arrived with his fleet in the Chesapeake, and that the Marquis St. Simon had, with a body of three thousand land forces, joined the Marquis de Lafayette. Having directed the route of his army from the head of the Elk, he, accompanied by Rochambeau, Chatelleux, Du Portrail, and Knox, proceeded to Virginia. They reached Williamsburgh on the 14th of September, and immediately repaired on board the *Ville de Paris*, to settle with Count de

Grasse the plan of operations. The whole body of American and French troops reached Williamsburgh by the 25th of September. At this place the allied forces were joined by a detachment of the militia of Virginia, under the command of Governor Nelson, and preparations were soon made to attack the entrenchments of Lord Cornwallis.

Yorktown, the head-quarters of Lord Cornwallis, is a village on the south side of York River, the southern banks of which are high, and where ships of the line may ride in safety. Gloucester Point is a piece of land on the opposite shore, projecting considerably into the river. Both these posts were occupied by the British; and a communication between them was commanded by their batteries, and by several ships of war. The main body of Lord Cornwallis's army was encamped on the open grounds about Yorktown, within a range of outer redoubts and field-works; and Lieutenant-Colonel Tarleton, with a detachment of six or seven hundred men, held the post at Gloucester Point.

The legion of the Duke de Lauzun, and a brigade of militia under General Weedon, the whole commanded by the French general De Choisé, were directed to watch and restrain the enemy on the side of Gloucester; and the grand combined army, on the 30th of September, moved down to the investiture of Yorktown. On the night of the 6th of October, advancing to within six hundred yards of the

English lines, they began their first parallel, and laboured with such silence and diligence, that they were not discovered until morning, when the works they had raised were sufficient to protect them. On the 9th, several batteries being completed, a heavy cannonade was begun. Many of the British guns were dismounted, and portions of their fortifications laid level with the ground. On the night of the 11th, the besiegers commenced their second parallel, three hundred yards in advance of the first. This approach was made so much sooner than was expected, that the men were not discovered at their labour until they had rendered themselves secure from all molestation in front. The fire from the new batteries was still more furious and destructive. From two British redoubts, in advance of their main works, and flanking those of the besiegers, the men in the trenches were so severely annoyed, that Washington resolved to storm them. The enterprise against one was committed to an American force under the Marquis de Lafayette, that against the other to a French detachment. Colonel Hamilton, who led the van of the former, made such an impetuous attack that possession was soon obtained, with little slaughter. The French detachment was equally brave and successful, but sustained greater loss. On the 16th, a sortie was made from the garrison by a party of three hundred and fifty, commanded by Lieutenant-Colonel Abercrombie, who forced two batteries, and spiked eleven pieces of can-

non; but the guards from the trenches immediately advancing on them, they retreated, and the pieces which they had hastily spiked were soon rendered fit for service. In the afternoon of the same day the besiegers opened several batteries in their second parallel; and in the whole line of batteries nearly one hundred pieces of heavy ordnance were now mounted. The works of the besieged were so universally in ruins as to be in no condition to sustain the fire which might be expected the next day. In this extremity, Lord Cornwallis boldly resolved to attempt an escape by land with the greater part of his army. His plan was to cross over, in the night, to Gloucester Point, and forcing his way through the troops under De Choisé, to pass through Maryland, Pennsylvania, and Jersey, and form a junction with the royal army at New York. In prosecution of this desperate design, one embarkation of his troops crossed over to the opposite point; but a violent storm of wind and rain dispersed the boats, and frustrated the scheme.

On the morning of the 17th, the fire of the American batteries rendered the British post untenable. Lord Cornwallis, perceiving further resistance to be unavailing, about ten o'clock beat a parley, and proposed a cessation of hostilities for twenty-four hours, that commissioners might meet to settle the terms on which the posts of York and Gloucester should be surrendered. General Washington, in his answer, declared his "ardent desire to spare the

effusion of blood, and his readiness to listen to such terms as were admissible ;” but to prevent loss of time, he desired “ that, previous to the meeting of the commissioners, the proposals of his lordship might be transmitted in writing, for which purpose a suspension of hostilities for two hours should be granted.” The terms proposed by his lordship were such as led the general to suppose that articles of capitulation might easily be adjusted, and he continued the cessation of hostilities until the next day. To expedite the business, he summarily stated the terms he was willing to grant, and informed Earl Cornwallis, that if he admitted these as the basis of a treaty, commissioners might meet to put them into form. Accordingly, Viscount de Noailles and Lieutenant-Colonel Laurens, on the part of the allies, and Colonel Dundas and Major Ross, on the part of the English, met the next day, and adjusted articles of capitulation, which were to be submitted to the consideration of the British general. Resolving not to expose himself to any accident that might be the consequence of unnecessary delay, General Washington ordered the rough draft of the commissioners to be fairly transcribed, and sent to Lord Cornwallis early next morning, with a letter expressing his expectation that the garrison would march out by two o’clock in the afternoon. Hopeless of more favourable terms, his lordship signed the capitulation, and surrendered the posts of York and Gloucester, with their garrisons, to General

Washington; and the shipping in the harbour, with the seamen, to Count de Grasse. The prisoners, exclusive of seamen, amounted to more than seven thousand, of which between four and five thousand only were fit for duty. The garrison lost, during the siege, six officers and five hundred and forty-eight privates in killed and wounded. The privates, with a competent number of officers, were to remain in Virginia, Maryland, or Pennsylvania. The officers not required for this service were permitted on parole to return to Europe, or to any of the maritime posts of the English on the American continent. The terms granted to Earl Cornwallis were, in general, the terms which had been granted to the Americans at the surrender of Charleston; and General Lincoln, who on that occasion resigned his sword to Lord Cornwallis, was appointed to receive the submission of the royal army. The allied army, to which Lord Cornwallis surrendered, amounted to sixteen thousand; seven thousand French, five thousand five hundred continental troops, and three thousand five hundred militia. In the course of the siege they lost, in killed and wounded, about three hundred. The siege was prosecuted with so much military judgment and ardour, that the treaty was opened on the eleventh, and the capitulation signed on the thirteenth day after ground was broken before the British lines.

The capture of so large a British army excited universal joy, and on no occasion

during the war did the Americans manifest greater exultation. From the nature and duration of the contest, the affections of many had been so concentrated upon their country, and so intense was their interest in its fate, that the news of this brilliant success produced the most rapturous emotions, under the operations of which, it is said, some were even deprived of their reason, and one aged patriot in Philadelphia expired. The day after the capitulation General Washington ordered "that those who were under arrest should be pardoned and set at liberty;" and announced, that "Divine service shall be performed to-morrow in the different brigades and divisions. The commander-in-chief recommends, that all the troops that are not upon duty do assist at it with a serious deportment, and that sensibility of heart which the recollection of the surprising and particular interposition of Providence in our favour claims." Congress, as soon as they received General Washington's official letter, giving information of the event, resolved to go in procession to the Dutch Lutheran church, and return thanks to Almighty God for the signal success of the American arms; and they issued a proclamation, recommending to the citizens of the United States to observe the 13th of December as a day of public thanksgiving and prayer.

BATTLE OF NEW ORLEANS.

ON the 22d of December, 1814, the British, having landed, took a position near the main channel of the river, about eight miles below the city. In the evening of the 23d, General Jackson made a sudden and furious attack upon their camp. They were thrown into disorder; but they soon rallied, and fought with a bravery at least equal to that of the assailants. Satisfied with the advantage first gained, he withdrew his troops, fortified a strong position four miles below New Orleans, and supported it by batteries erected on the west bank of the river. On the 28th of December, and the 1st of January, vigorous but unsuccessful attacks were made upon these fortifications by the English. In the mean time both armies had received reinforcements; and General Sir E. Pakenham, the British commander, resolved to exert all his strength in a combined attack upon the American positions on both sides of the river. With almost incredible industry, he caused a canal, leading from a creek emptying itself into Lake Borgne to the main channel of the Mississippi, to be dug, that he might remove a part of his boats and artillery to that river. On the 7th of January, from the movements observed in the British camp, a speedy attack was anticipated. This was made early on the 8th. The British troops, formed in a close column of about

sixty men in front, the men shouldering their muskets, all carrying fascines, and some with ladders, advanced towards the American fortifications, from whence an incessant fire was kept up on the column, which continued to advance, until the musketry of the troops of Tennessee and Kentucky, joined with the fire of the artillery, began to make an impression on it which soon threw it into confusion. For some time the British officers succeeded in animating the courage of their troops, making them advance obliquely to the left, to avoid the fire of a battery, every discharge from which opened the column, and mowed down whole files, which were almost instantaneously replaced by new troops coming up close after the first: but these also shared the same fate, until at last, after twenty-five minutes continual firing, through which a few platoons advanced to the edge of the ditch, the column entirely broke, and part of the troops dispersed, and ran to take shelter among the bushes on the right. The rest retired to the ditch where they had been when first perceived, four hundred yards from the American lines. There the officers with some difficulty rallied their troops, and again drew them up for a second attack, the soldiers having laid down their knapsacks at the edge of the ditch, that they might be less encumbered. And now, for the second time, the column, recruited with the troops that formed the rear, advanced. Again it was received with the same galling fire of musketry and artillery, till it at last broke

again, and retired in the utmost confusion. In vain did the officers now endeavour, as before, to revive the courage of their men; to no purpose did they strike them with the flat of their swords, to force them to advance: they were insensible of everything but danger, and saw nothing but death, which had struck so many of their comrades. The attack had hardly begun, when the British commander-in-chief, Sir Edward Pakenham, fell a victim to his own intrepidity, while endeavouring to animate his troops with ardour for the assault. Soon after his fall, two other generals, Keane and Gibbs, were carried off the field of battle, dangerously wounded. A great number of officers of rank had fallen: the ground over which the column had marched was strewed with the dead and wounded. Such slaughter on their side, with scarcely any loss on the American, spread consternation through the British ranks, as they were now convinced of the impossibility of carrying the lines, and saw that even to advance was certain death. Some of the British troops had penetrated into the wood towards the extremity of the American line, to make a false attack, or to ascertain whether a real one were practicable. These the troops under General Coffee no sooner perceived, than they opened on them a brisk fire with their rifles, which made them retire. The greater part of those who, on the column's being repulsed, had taken shelter in the thickets, only escaped the batteries to be killed by the musketry. During the

whole hour that the attack lasted, the American fire did not slacken for a single moment. By half after eight in the morning, the fire of the musketry had ceased. The whole plain on the left, as also the side of the river, from the road to the edge of the water, was covered with the British soldiers who had fallen. About four hundred wounded prisoners were taken, and at least double that number of wounded men escaped into the British camp; and a space of ground, extending from the ditch of the American lines to that on which the enemy drew up his troops, two hundred and fifty yards in length, by about two hundred in breadth, was literally covered with men, either dead or severely wounded. Perhaps a greater disparity of loss never occurred; that of the British in killed, wounded, and prisoners, in this attack, was upwards of two thousand men; the killed and wounded of the Americans was only *thirteen*.



BATTLE OF PLATTSBURG AND LAKE
CHAMPLAIN.

THE march of the troops from Plattsburg having left that post almost defenceless, the enemy determined to attack it by land, and, at the same time, to attempt the destruction of the American flotilla on Lake Champlain. On the 3d of September, Sir George Prevost, the governor-general of Canada, at the head of fourteen thousand men, entered the territories of the United States. On the 6th they arrived at Plattsburg. It is situated near Lake Champlain, on the northern bank of the small river Saranac. On their approach, the American troops, who were posted on the opposite bank, tore up the planks of the bridges, with which they formed slight breastworks, and prepared to dispute the passage of the stream. The British employed themselves for several days in erecting batteries, while the American forces were daily augmented by the arrival of volunteers and militia. Early in the morning of the 11th, the British squadron, commanded by Commodore Downe, appeared off the harbour of Plattsburg, where that of the United States, commanded by Commodore M'Donough, lay at anchor prepared for battle. At nine o'clock the action commenced. Seldom has there been a more furious encounter than the bosom of this transparent and peaceful lake was now called

to witness. During the naval conflict the British on land began a heavy cannonade upon the American lines, and attempted at different places to cross the Saranac; but as often as the British advanced into the water they were repelled by a destructive fire from the militia. At half-past eleven the shout of victory heard along the American lines announced the result of the battle on the lake. Thus deprived of naval aid, in the afternoon the British withdrew to their entrenchments, and at night they commenced a precipitate retreat. Upon the lake the American loss was one hundred and ten; the British one hundred and ninety-four, besides prisoners. On land, the American loss was one hundred and nineteen; that of the British has been estimated as high as two thousand five hundred.

ALGERINE WAR OF 1815.

WHILE the people of the United States were rejoicing at the return of peace, their attention was called to a new scene of war. By a message from the President to the House of Representatives, with a report of the Secretary of State, it appeared that the dey of Algiers had violently, and without just cause, obliged the consul of the United States, and all the American citizens in Algiers, to leave that place, in violation of the treaty then subsisting between

the two nations; that he had exacted from the consul, under pain of immediate imprisonment, a large sum of money, to which he had no just claim; and that these acts of violence and outrage had been followed by the capture of at least one American vessel, and by the seizure of an American citizen on board of a neutral vessel; that the captured persons were yet held in captivity, with the exception of two of them, who had been ransomed; that every effort to obtain the release of the others had proved abortive; and that there was some reason to believe they were held by the dey as means by which he calculated to extort from the United States a degrading treaty. In March war was declared against the Algerines.

An expedition was immediately ordered to the Mediterranean, under the command of Commodore Bainbridge. The squadron in advance on that service, under Commodore Decatur, lost not a moment after its arrival in the Mediterranean in seeking the naval force of the enemy, then cruising in that sea, and succeeded in capturing two of his ships, one of them commanded by the Algerine admiral. The American commander, after this demonstration of skill and prowess, hastened to the port of Algiers, where he readily obtained peace, in the stipulated terms of which the rights and honour of the United States were particularly consulted by a perpetual relinquishment, on the part of the dey, of all pretensions to tribute from them. The impressions thus made, strengthened by

subsequent transactions with the regencies of Tunis and Tripoli, by the appearance of the larger force which followed under Commodore Bainbridge, and by the judicious precautionary arrangements left by him in that quarter, afforded a reasonable prospect of future security for the valuable portion of American commerce which passes within reach of the Barbary cruisers.

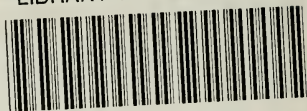
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